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# SPIDER-MAN 2099

I'VE  
COME  
BACK...  
...TO  
CLEAN UP  
**DOWNTOWN**

GRINBERG  
193



Stan  
Lee  
PRESENTS:

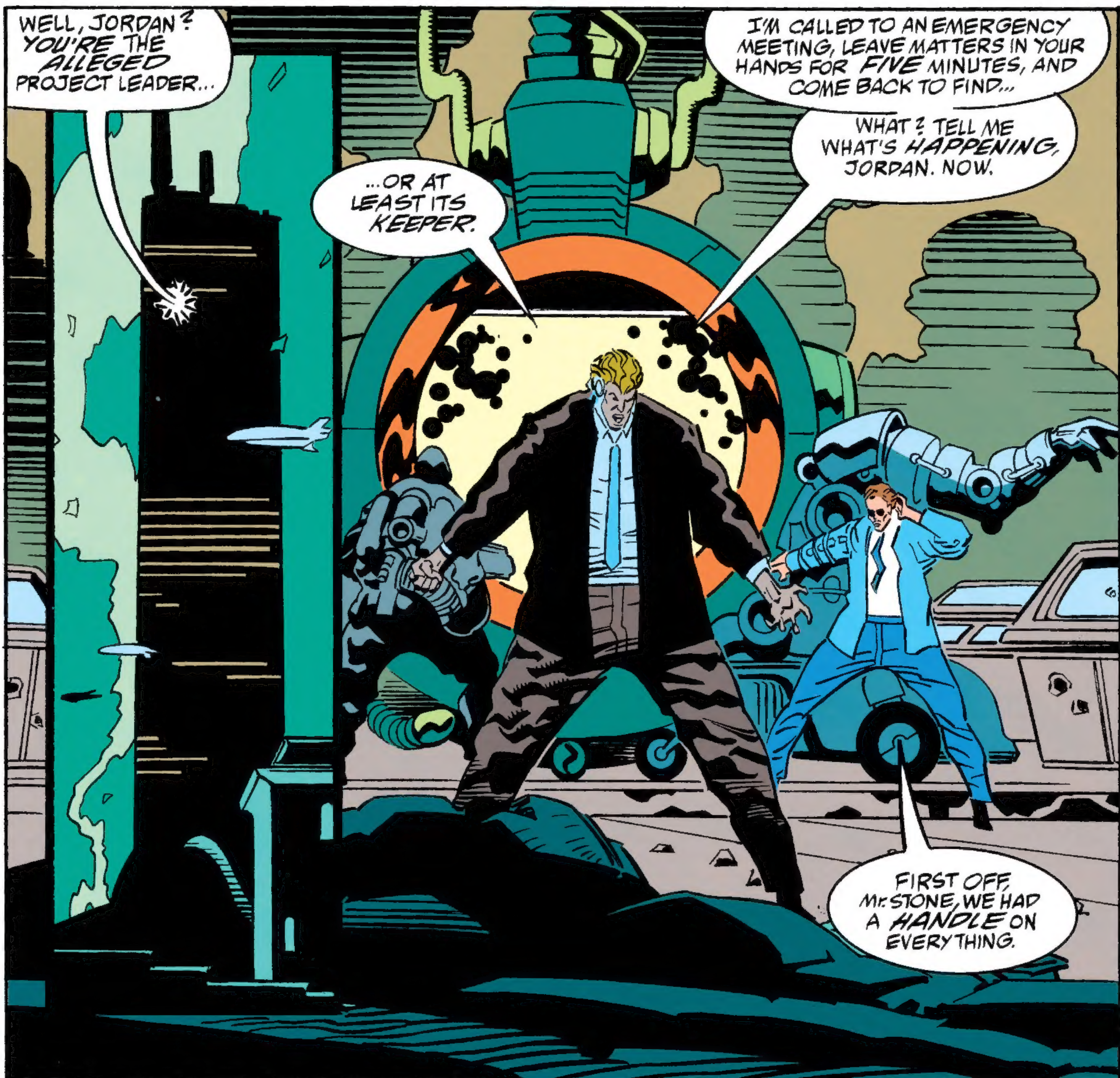
# BOILING POINT

"WILL SOMEONE TELL ME WHAT THE  
BLAZES HAPPENED?! WHERE'S  
SPIDER-MAN?! WHERE'S THE  
SILVER-HAIRED MAN?"

"SOMEBODY WITH SOME  
MODICUM OF INTELLIGENCE  
FILL ME IN... NOW!"

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"TOUGH-BUT-FAIR"  
EDITOR IN CHIEF





WELL, JORDAN? YOU'RE THE ALLEGED PROJECT LEADER...

I'M CALLED TO AN EMERGENCY MEETING, LEAVE MATTERS IN YOUR HANDS FOR FIVE MINUTES, AND COME BACK TO FIND...

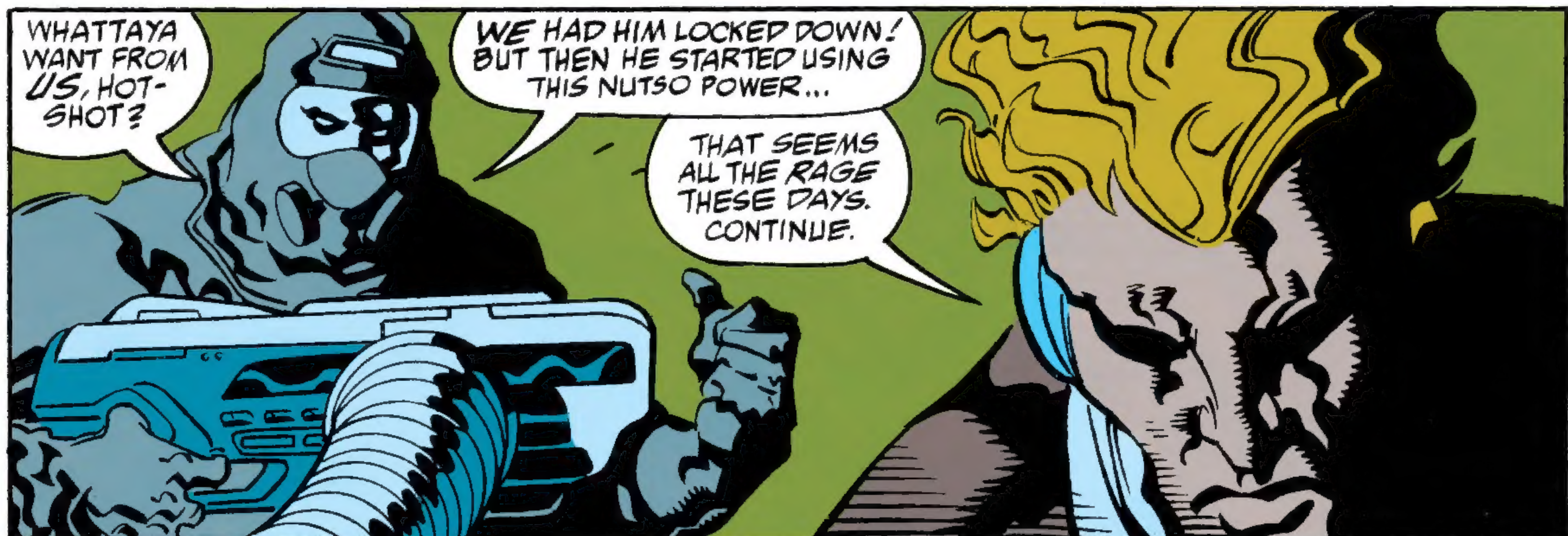
WHAT? TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENING, JORDAN. NOW.

...OR AT LEAST ITS KEEPER.

FIRST OFF, MR. STONE, WE HAD A HANDLE ON EVERYTHING.



BUT YOUR PEOPLE COULDN'T KEEP A GRIP ON OUR INTER-DIMENSIONAL VISITOR.



WHATTAYA WANT FROM US, HOT-SHOT?

WE HAD HIM LOCKED DOWN! BUT THEN HE STARTED USING THIS NUTSO POWER...

THAT SEEMS ALL THE RAGE THESE DAYS. CONTINUE.



"OKAY. KEEP  
IN MIND HE WAS  
**ALREADY**  
HURTING..."

## VIRTUAL UNREALITY

"WHAT WITH THAT  
THANATOS NOT HAVING  
CUT HIM UP. SO HE'S  
ON THE RUN..."

"AND THEN I  
CAUGHT **UP**  
WITH HIM."

"I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL HIM...  
BUT I WAS PACKING ENOUGH  
STUN POWER TO PUT DOWN AN  
ELEPHANT."

"AND I WAS POINT BLANK, AS CLOSE TO  
**HIM** AS I AM TO YOU NOW. I FIRED..."

"THEN HE... I DUNNO...  
WARPED THE AIR IN FRONT  
OF HIM."

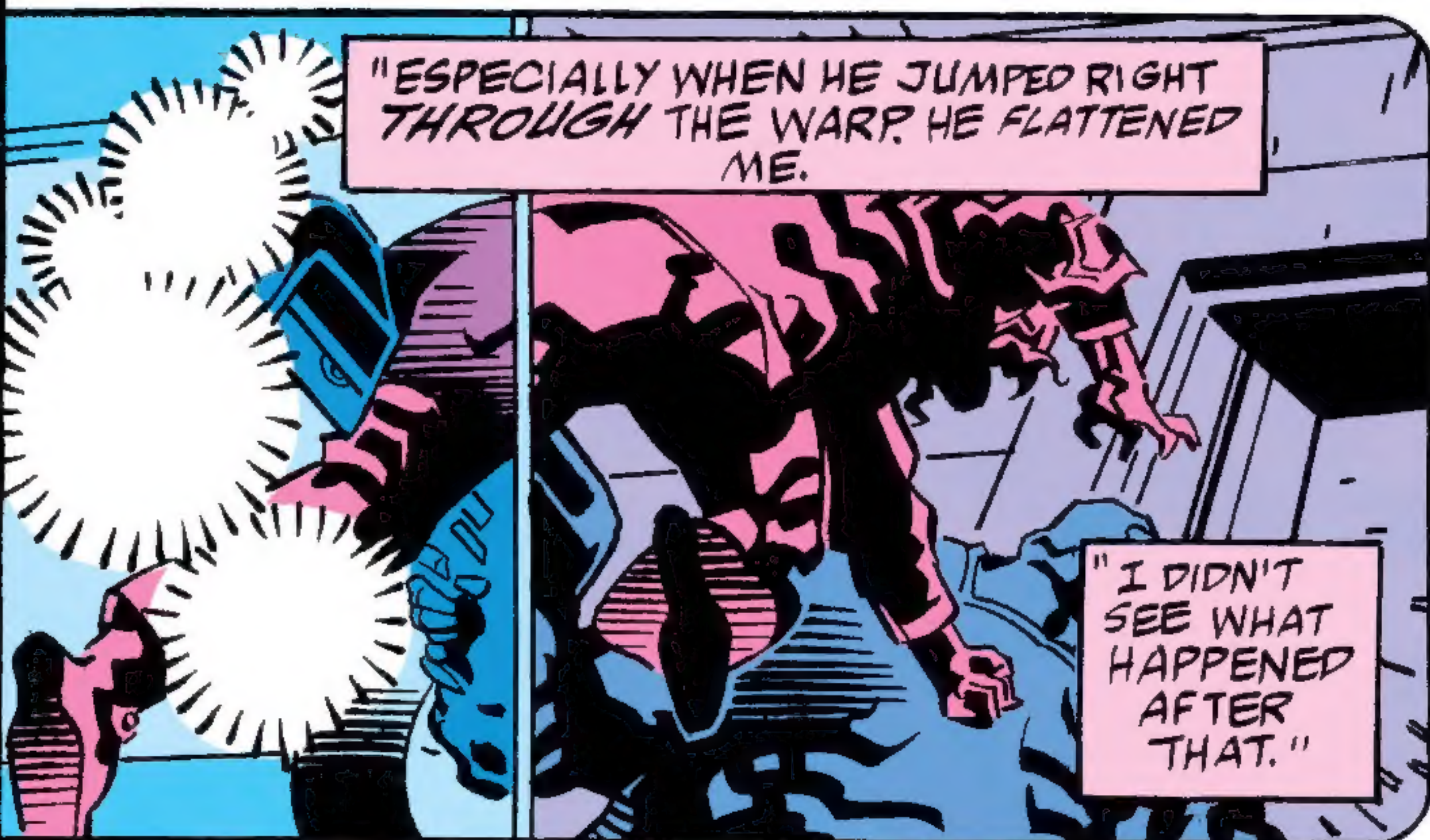
"EVERY SHOT GOT  
**SWALLOWED** BY IT.  
NEVER EVEN REACHED  
HIM."

"AND FRANKLY, **HE**  
LOOKED AS SURPRISED  
AS **I** WAS."





"AND, OKAY, *THIS* I'LL ADMIT TO... HE CAUGHT ME FLAT-FOOTED..."



"ESPECIALLY WHEN HE JUMPED RIGHT THROUGH THE WARP. HE FLATTENED ME."

"I DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT."

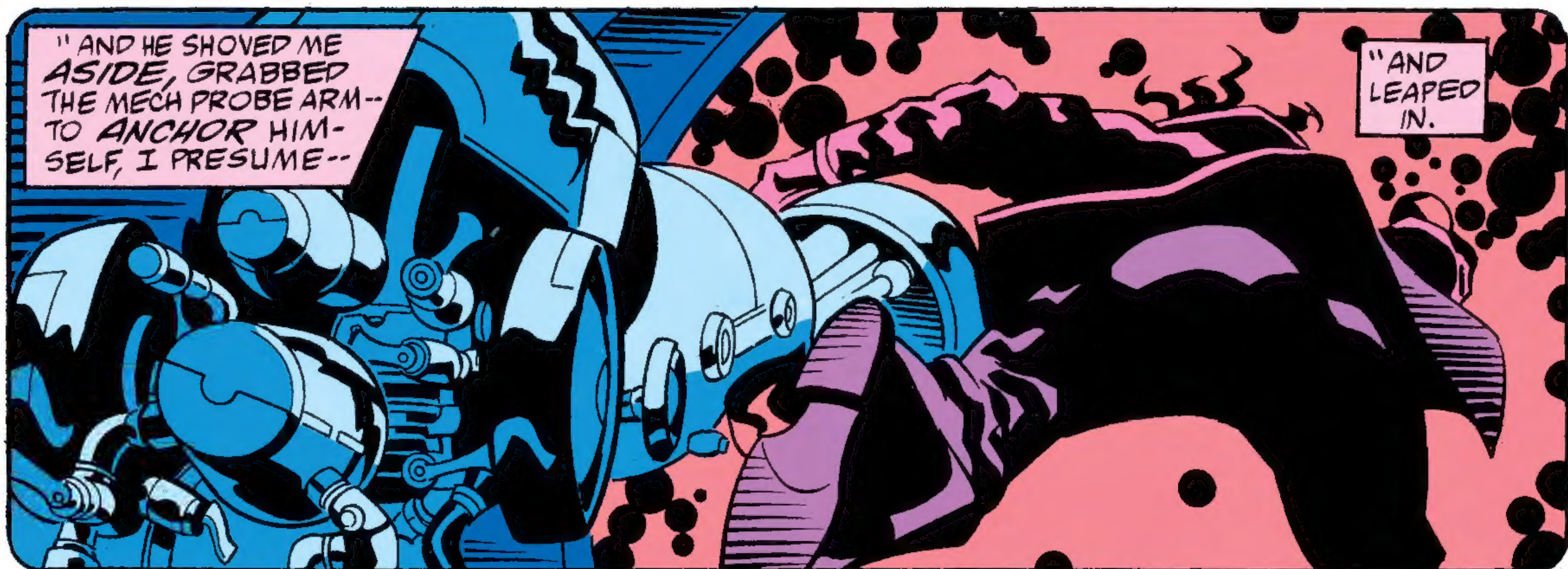


"ALL RIGHT, JORDAN. WHAT HAPPENED THEN?"

"HE CAME CHARGING IN HERE, MR. STONE, AND YELLED..."

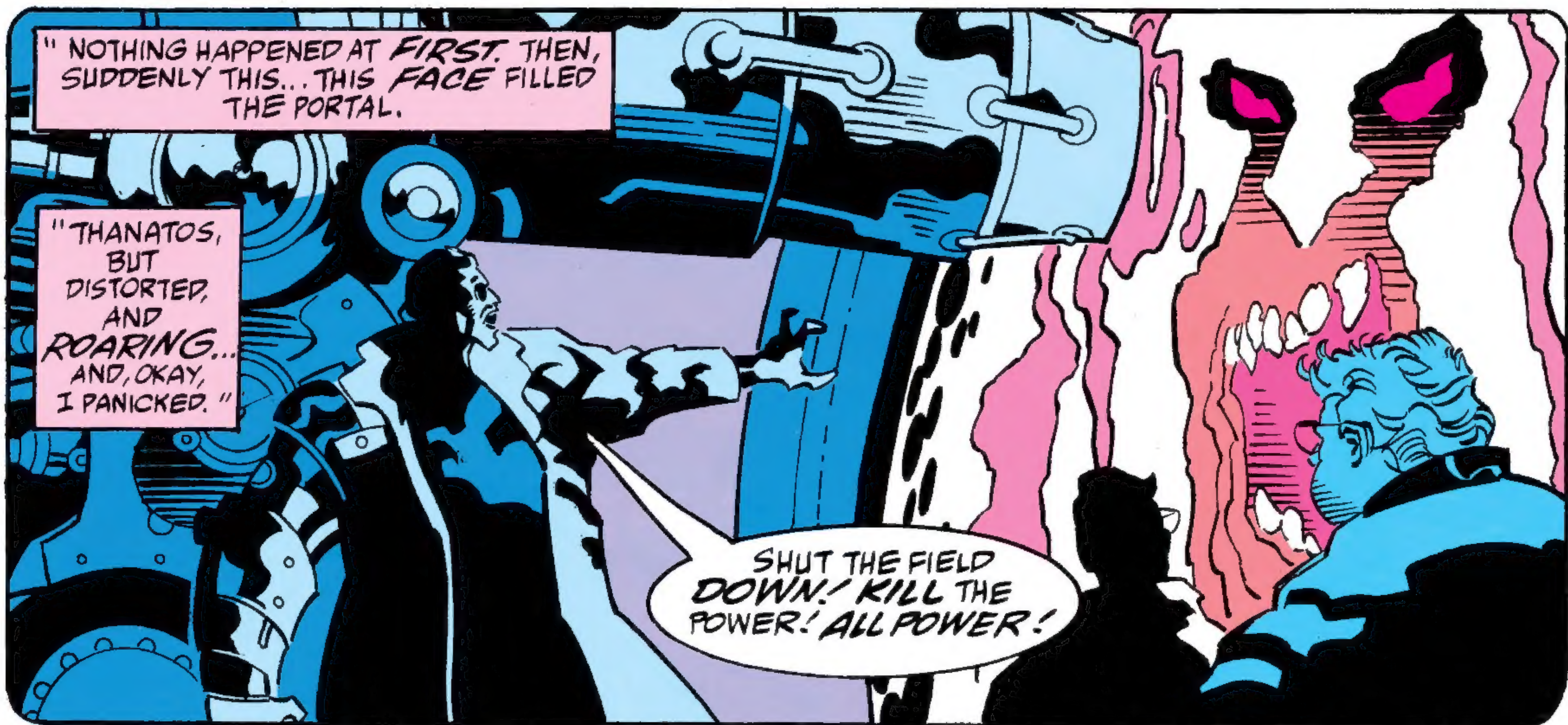
IS SPIDER-MAN STILL IN THERE?!

Y-YES...



"AND HE SHOVED ME ASIDE, GRABBED THE MECH PROBE ARM-- TO ANCHOR HIMSELF, I PRESUME--"

"AND LEAPED IN."



"NOTHING HAPPENED AT *FIRST*. THEN, SUDDENLY THIS... THIS *FACE* FILLED THE PORTAL."

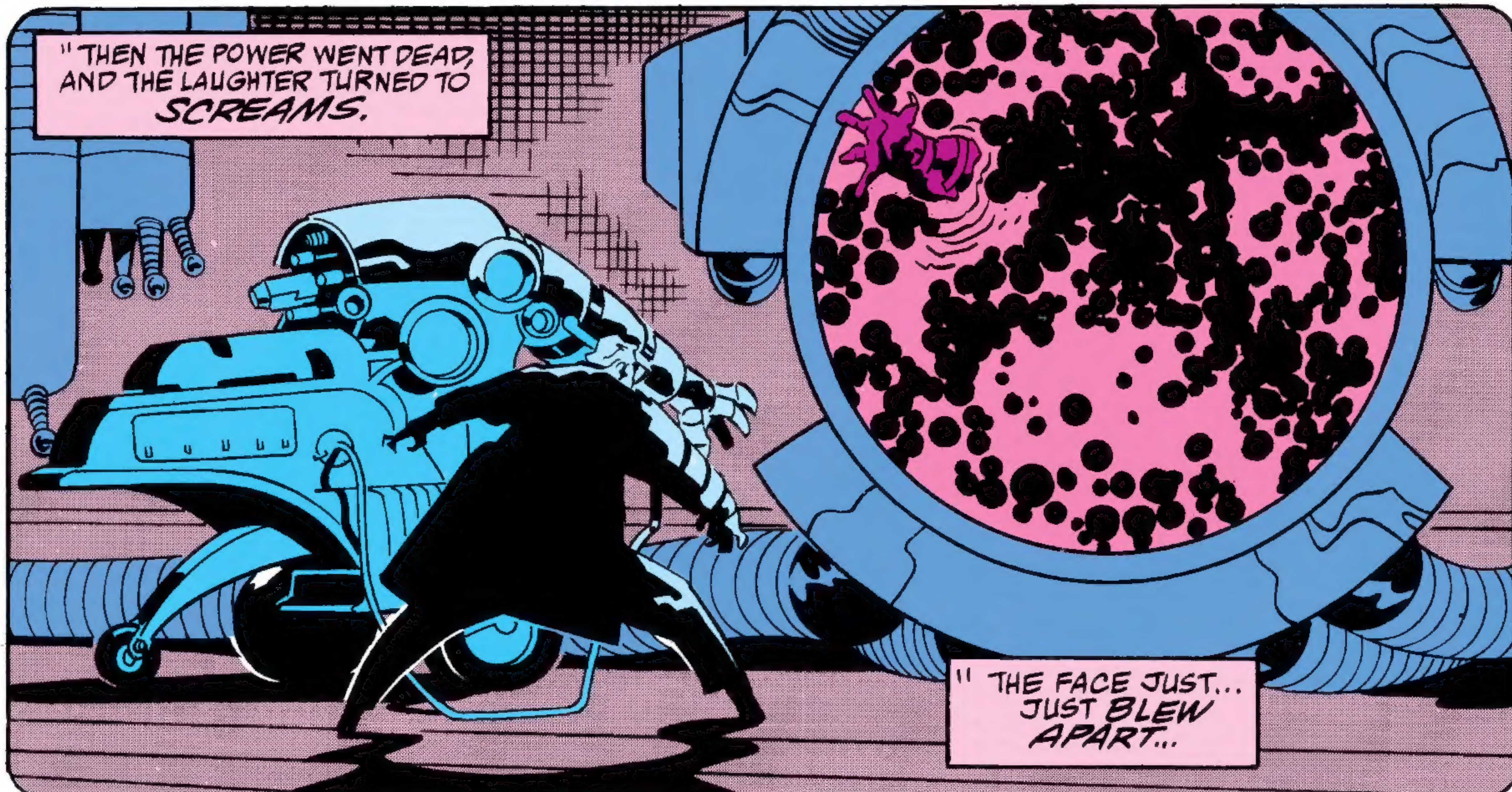
"THANATOS, BUT DISTORTED, AND ROARING... AND, OKAY, I PANICKED."

SHUT THE FIELD DOWN! KILL THE POWER! ALL POWER!





" THIS MASSIVE ARM  
STARTED TO COME  
THROUGH, AND I  
COULD SWEAR I  
HEARD... LAUGHTER...



" THEN THE POWER WENT DEAD,  
AND THE LAUGHTER TURNED TO  
SCREAMS.

" THE FACE JUST...  
JUST BLEW  
APART...



" THE ONLY  
THING LEFT  
WAS THE ARM.  
CARBONIZED."



AND SPIDER-MAN  
AND THE NEWCOMER...  
THEY NEVER MADE IT  
BACK ?

NO,  
SIR.



TYLER!

DANA,  
THIS ISN'T  
A GOOD  
TIME...



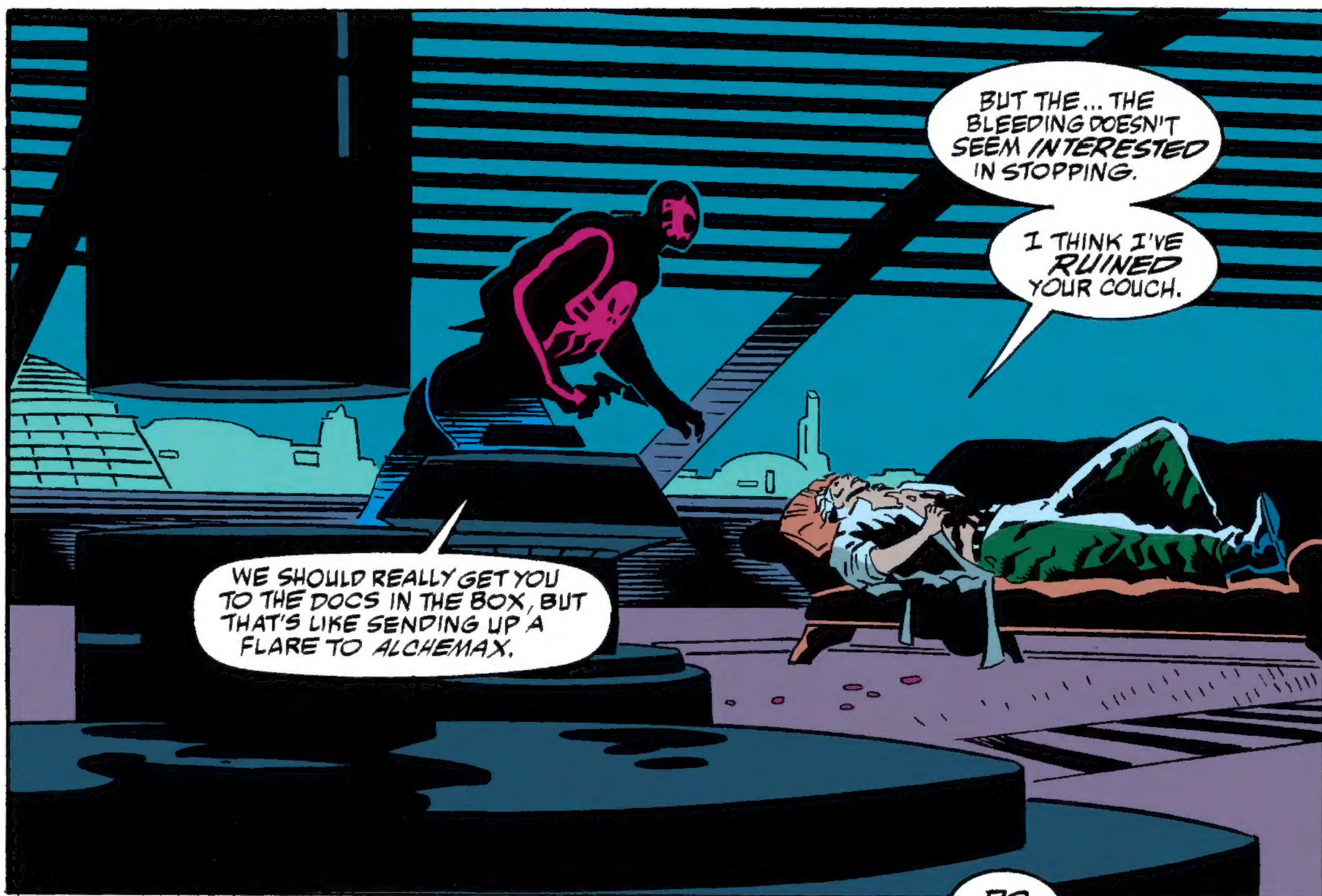
NOT A--?! TYLER, SOME  
MADMAN ATTACKED  
US! KIDNAPPED YOU--!

WHERE'S  
MIGUEL?!

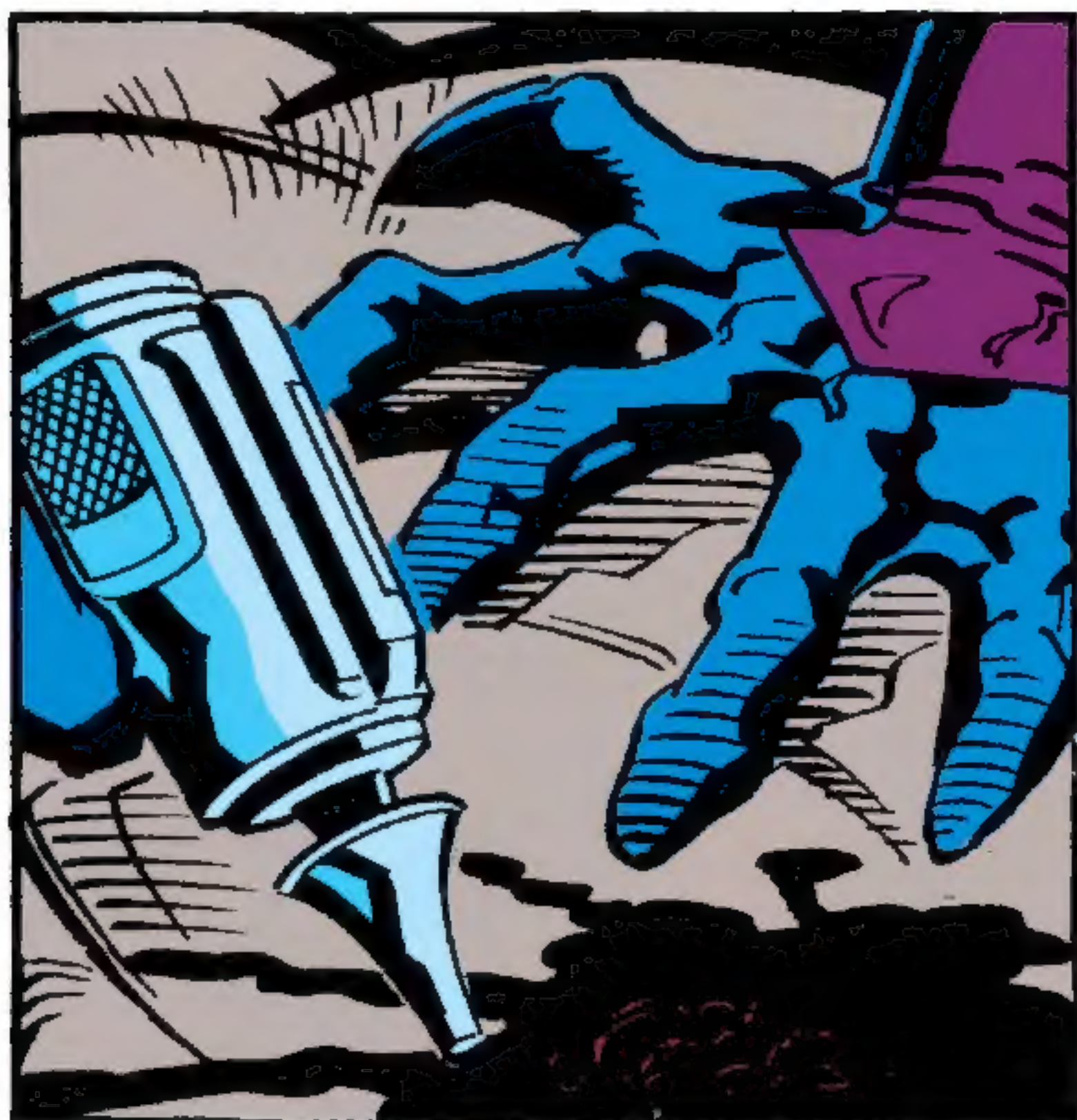
HE MUST BE  
WORRIED  
SICK!

MIGUEL...  
ISN'T  
HERE.









INCREDIBLE! NOT A SOUND OUT OF HIM!

LYLA! BOOT ME UP A MEDICAL TEXT ON WOUNDS! HURRY!

LYLA! BLAST IT, WHERE ARE YOU?!



TERRIFIC.



WH... WHO'S... LYLA...?

NO ONE. LITERALLY.

DON'T TRY TO TALK. IT'S OVER. YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE.

THAT'S EASY... FOR YOU TO SAY.

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



I...

...DON'T KNOW.





KNOCK  
KNOCK.

KASEY? IT'S  
ME, GABE. HOW  
ARE YOU ...

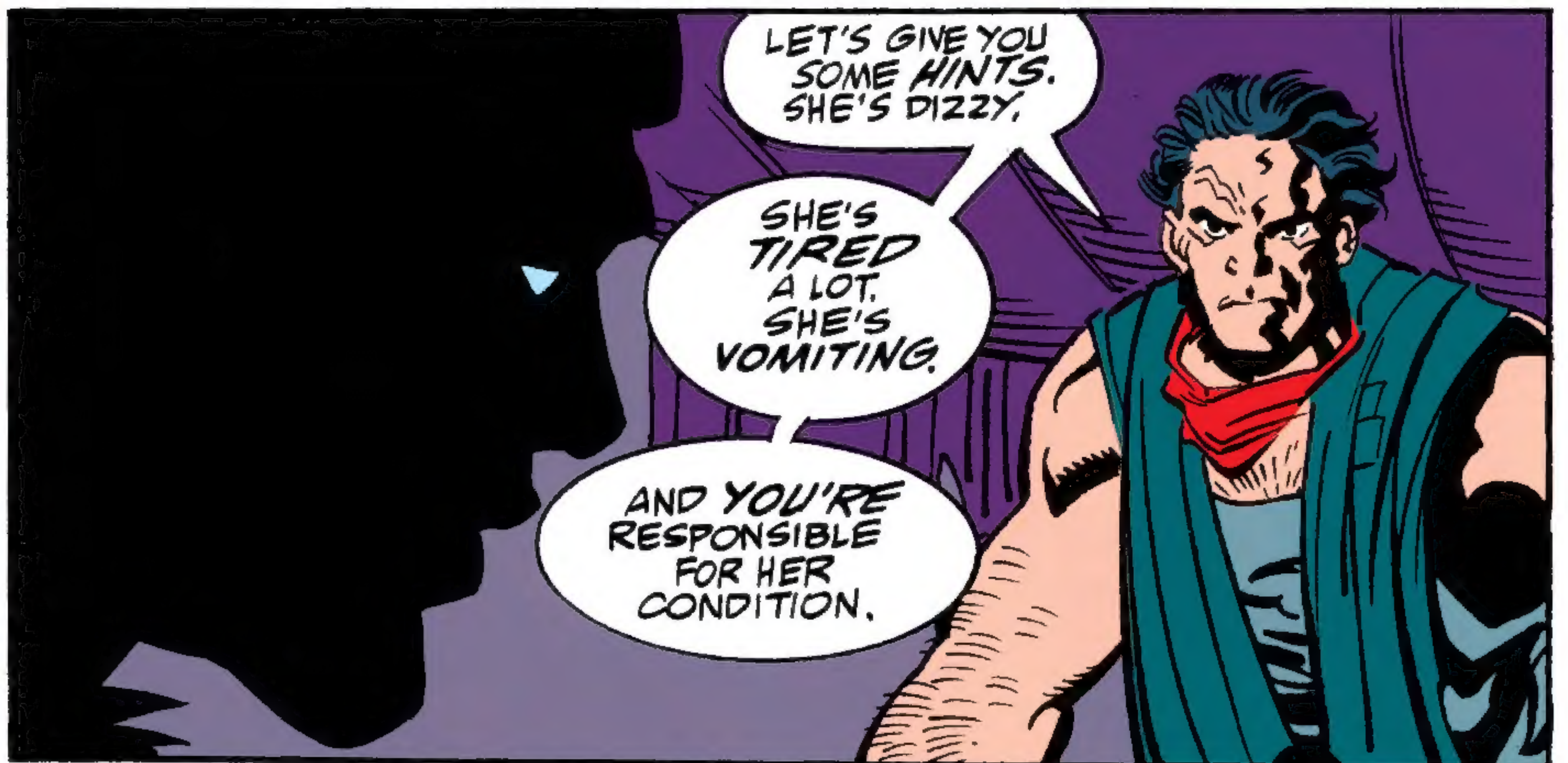
...DOING?



HOW DO YOU THINK  
SHE'S DOING, JERK-  
WEED?

DON'T MIND  
RAFF,  
O'HARA.  
HE JUST  
FUSSES  
OVER  
ME, IS  
ALL.

WHAT THE  
SHOCK'S  
WRONG  
WITH YOU,  
HON'?



LET'S GIVE YOU  
SOME HINTS.  
SHE'S DIZZY,

SHE'S  
TIRED  
A LOT.  
SHE'S  
VOMITING.

AND YOU'RE  
RESPONSIBLE  
FOR HER  
CONDITION.



OH HHHH  
MAN.





WHAT, YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A HOLOPHOTO BEFORE?

IT'S JUST... ODD... SEEING SUCH TECHNOLOGY USED SO CASUALLY.

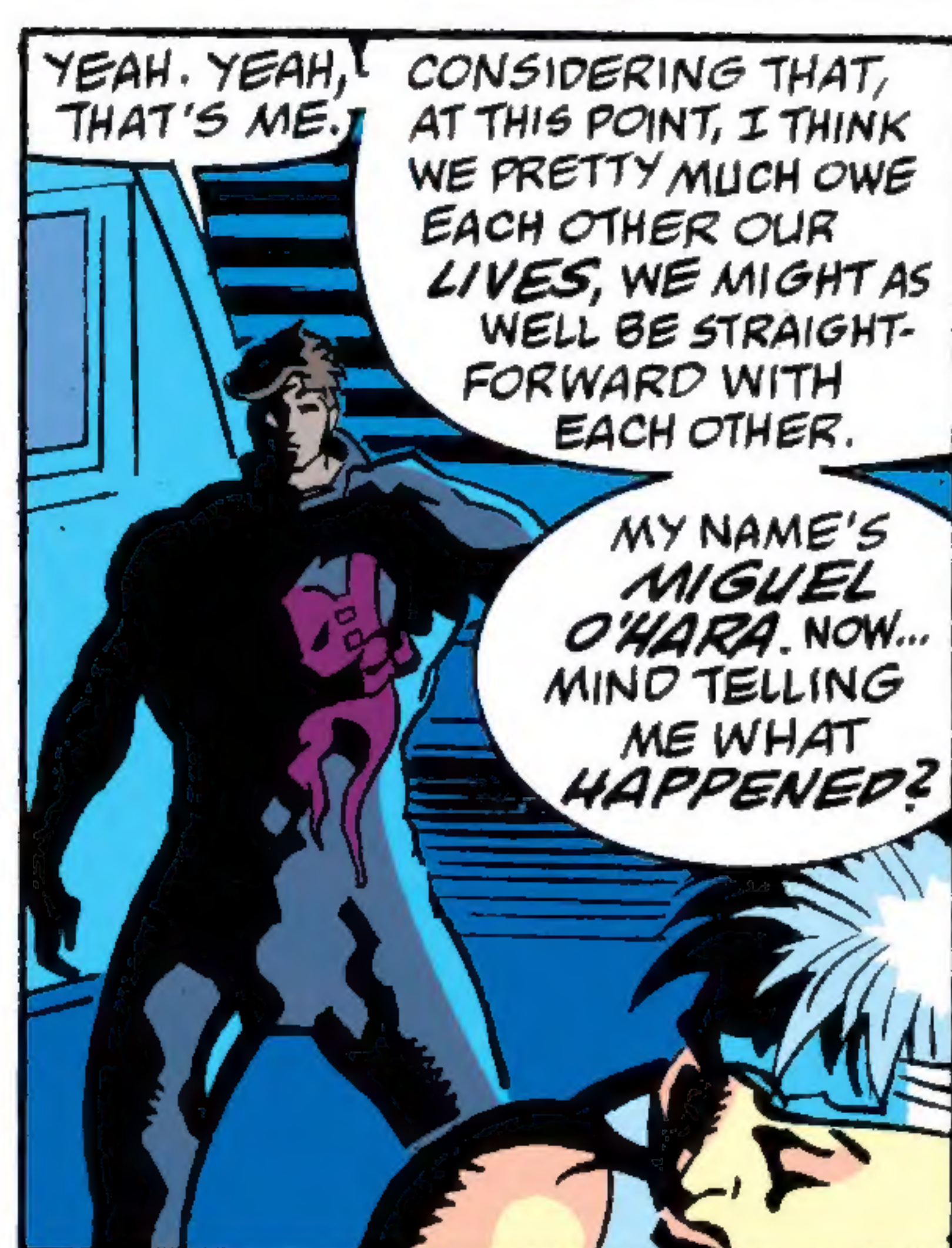
SHE'S A LOVELY GIRL. WHAT'S HER NAME?



DANA.



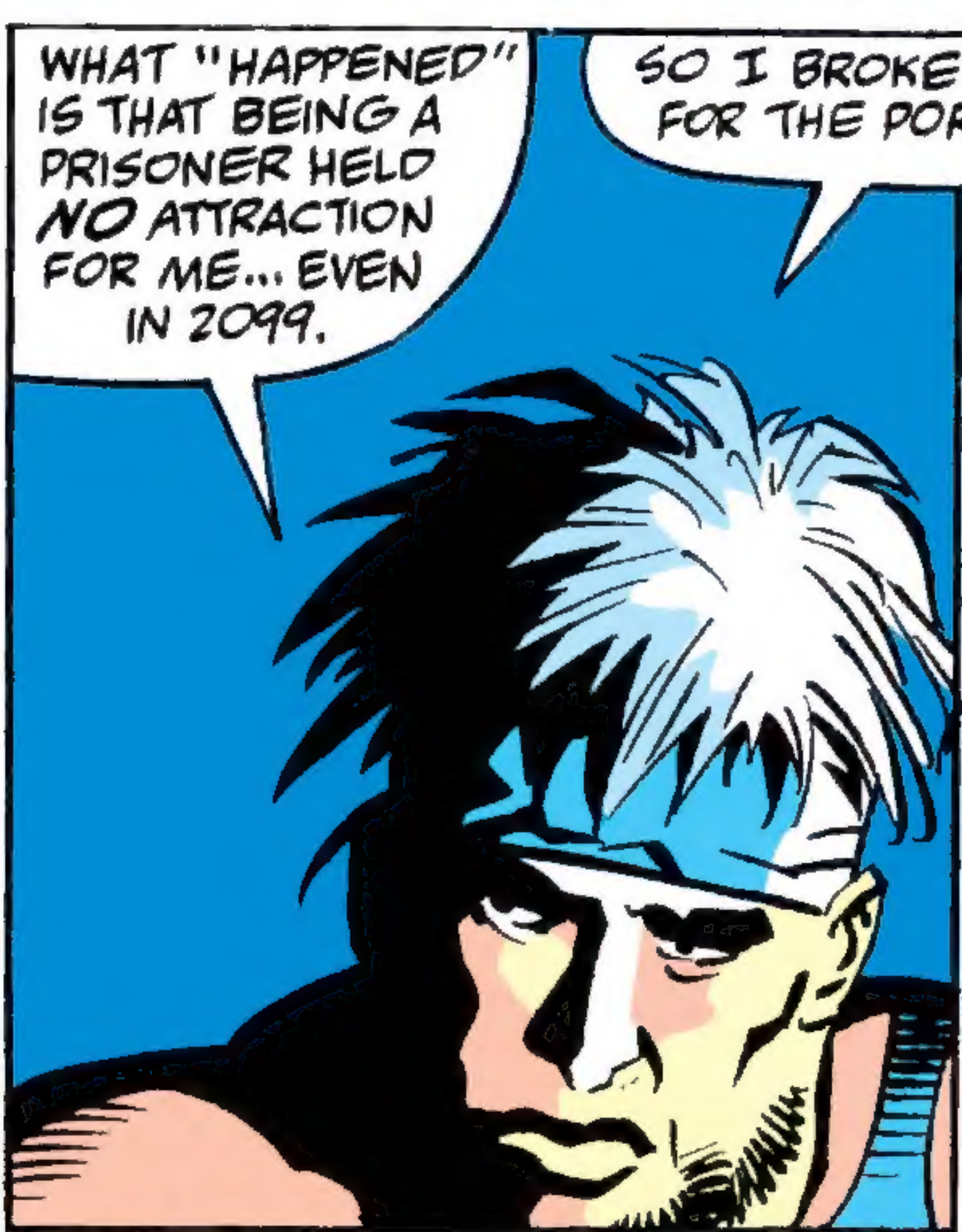
AND THIS YOUNG MAN IS YOU?



YEAH. YEAH, THAT'S ME.

CONSIDERING THAT, AT THIS POINT, I THINK WE PRETTY MUCH OWE EACH OTHER OUR LIVES, WE MIGHT AS WELL BE STRAIGHT-FORWARD WITH EACH OTHER.

MY NAME'S MIGUEL O'HARA. NOW... MIND TELLING ME WHAT HAPPENED?



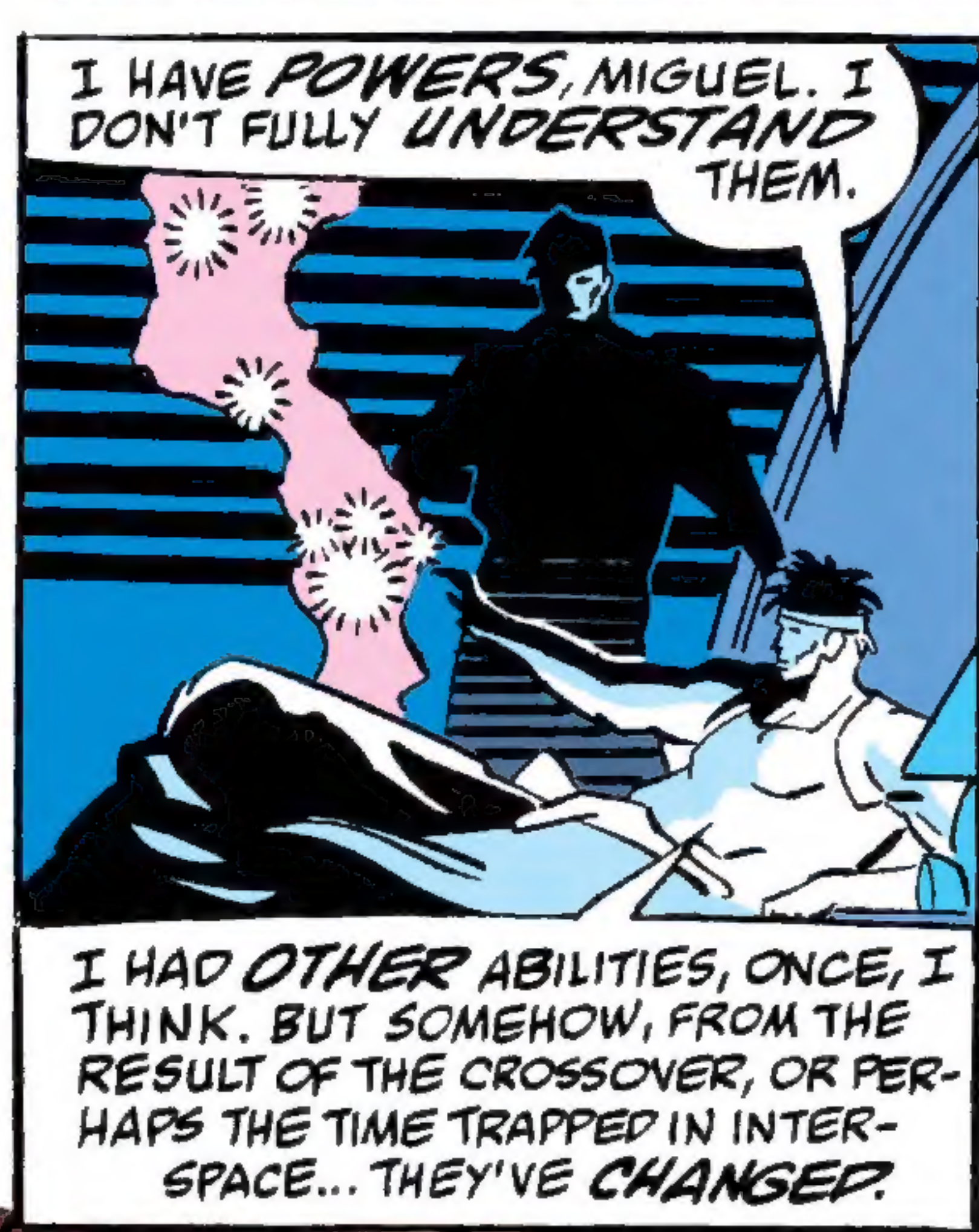
WHAT "HAPPENED" IS THAT BEING A PRISONER HELD NO ATTRACTION FOR ME... EVEN IN 2099.



SO I BROKE FREE AND HEADED FOR THE PORTAL TO HELP YOU...

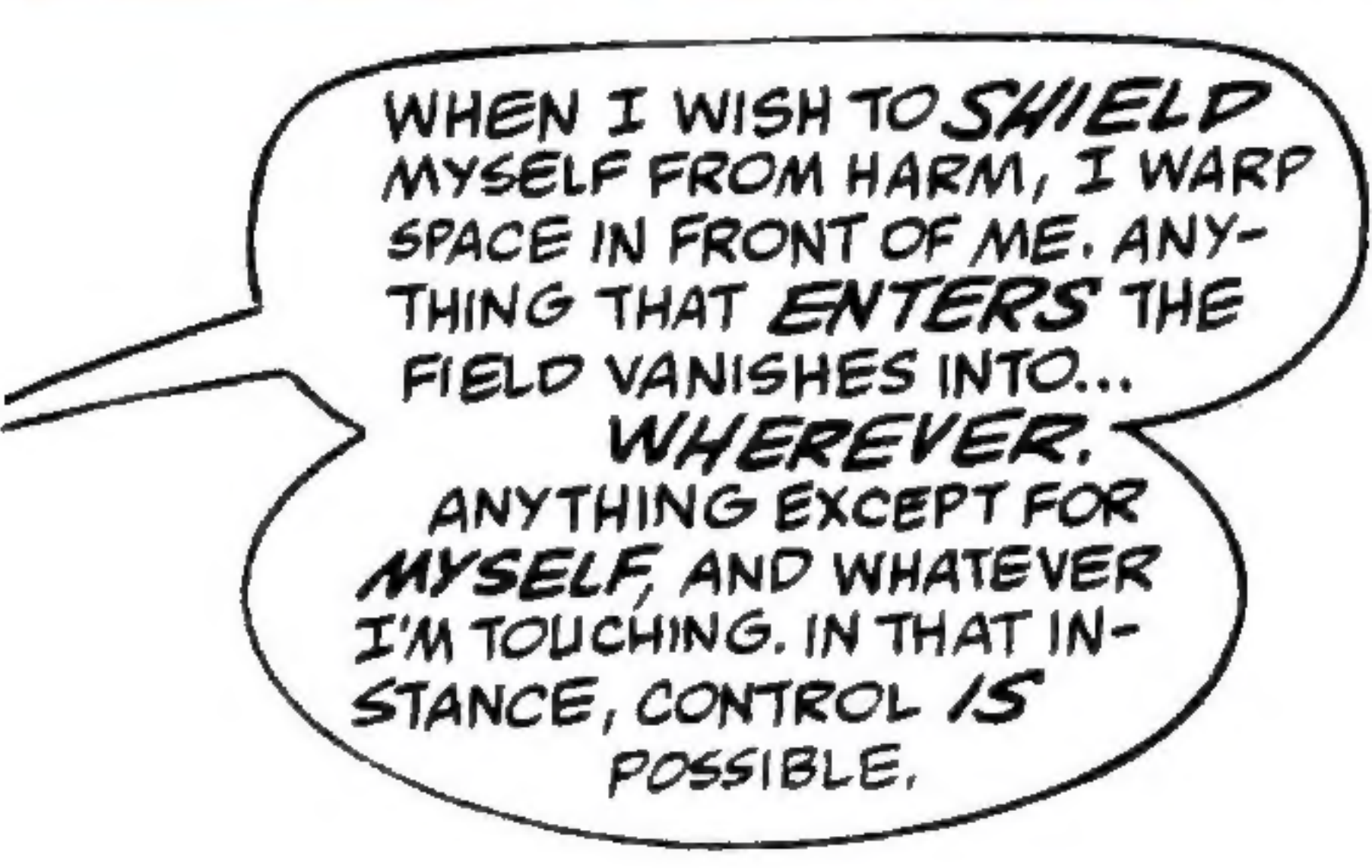
... BECAUSE YOU SEEMED... FAMILIAR SOMEHOW.

BROKE FREE HOW?



I HAVE POWERS, MIGUEL. I DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND THEM.

I HAD OTHER ABILITIES, ONCE, I THINK. BUT SOMEHOW, FROM THE RESULT OF THE CROSSOVER, OR PERHAPS THE TIME TRAPPED IN INTER-SPACE... THEY'VE CHANGED.



WHEN I WISH TO **SHIELD** MYSELF FROM HARM, I WARP SPACE IN FRONT OF ME. ANYTHING THAT **ENTERS** THE FIELD VANISHES INTO... **WHEREVER**. ANYTHING EXCEPT FOR **MYSELF**, AND WHATEVER I'M TOUCHING. IN THAT INSTANCE, CONTROL IS POSSIBLE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW?



"WHEN I USED THAT MECHANICAL ARM AS AN ANCHOR, I WAS ABLE TO ENTER THE PORTAL AND FIND YOU."

"THEN I SAW THANATOS COMING AFTER US. INSTINCTIVELY I CREATED A WARP FIELD AROUND US."

"APPARENTLY, MY POWER IS *PSIONIC* IN NATURE. I DO NOT KNOW THIS WORLD, AND I FOUND MYSELF INSTINCTIVELY WANTING TO GO TO THE PLACE YOU FELT SAFEST."

MIGUEL O'HARA'S RESIDENCE.

LYLA, I'M CALLING FROM ALCHEMAX. IS MIGUEL HERE?

AND HERE WE ARE.

NO, DANA, HE'S *NOT*. WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEAVE A MESSAGE?

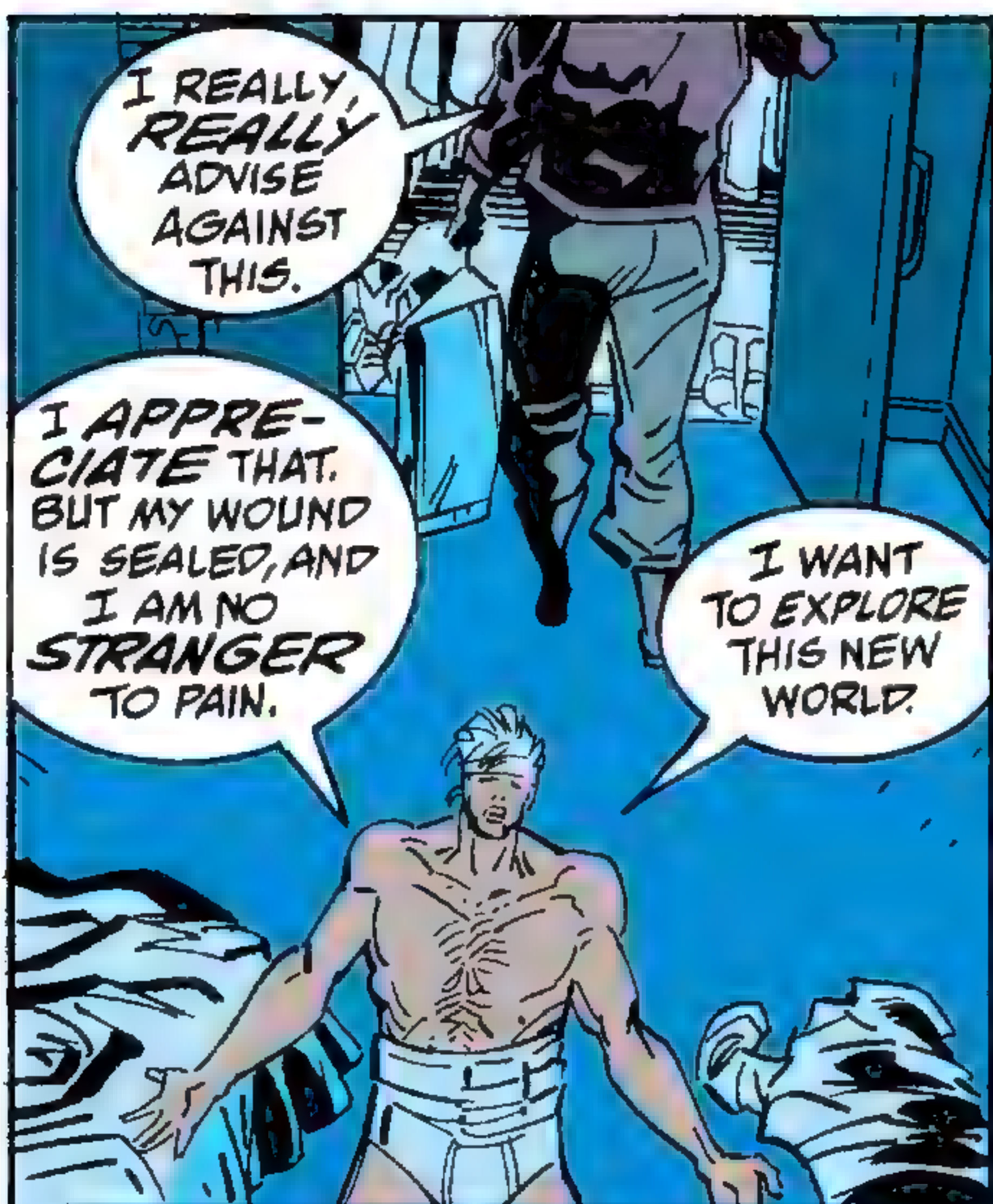
...AND THAT I'M WAITING TO HEAR FROM HIM.

TELL HIM I'M *SAFE*, AND THAT I LOVE HIM.

YES. TELL HIM I'M HERE...

ALL RIGHT, DANA.





I REALLY, REALLY ADVISE AGAINST THIS.

I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT MY WOUND IS SEALED, AND I AM NO STRANGER TO PAIN.

I WANT TO EXPLORE THIS NEW WORLD.



BUT I HAVE A MILLION QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU.

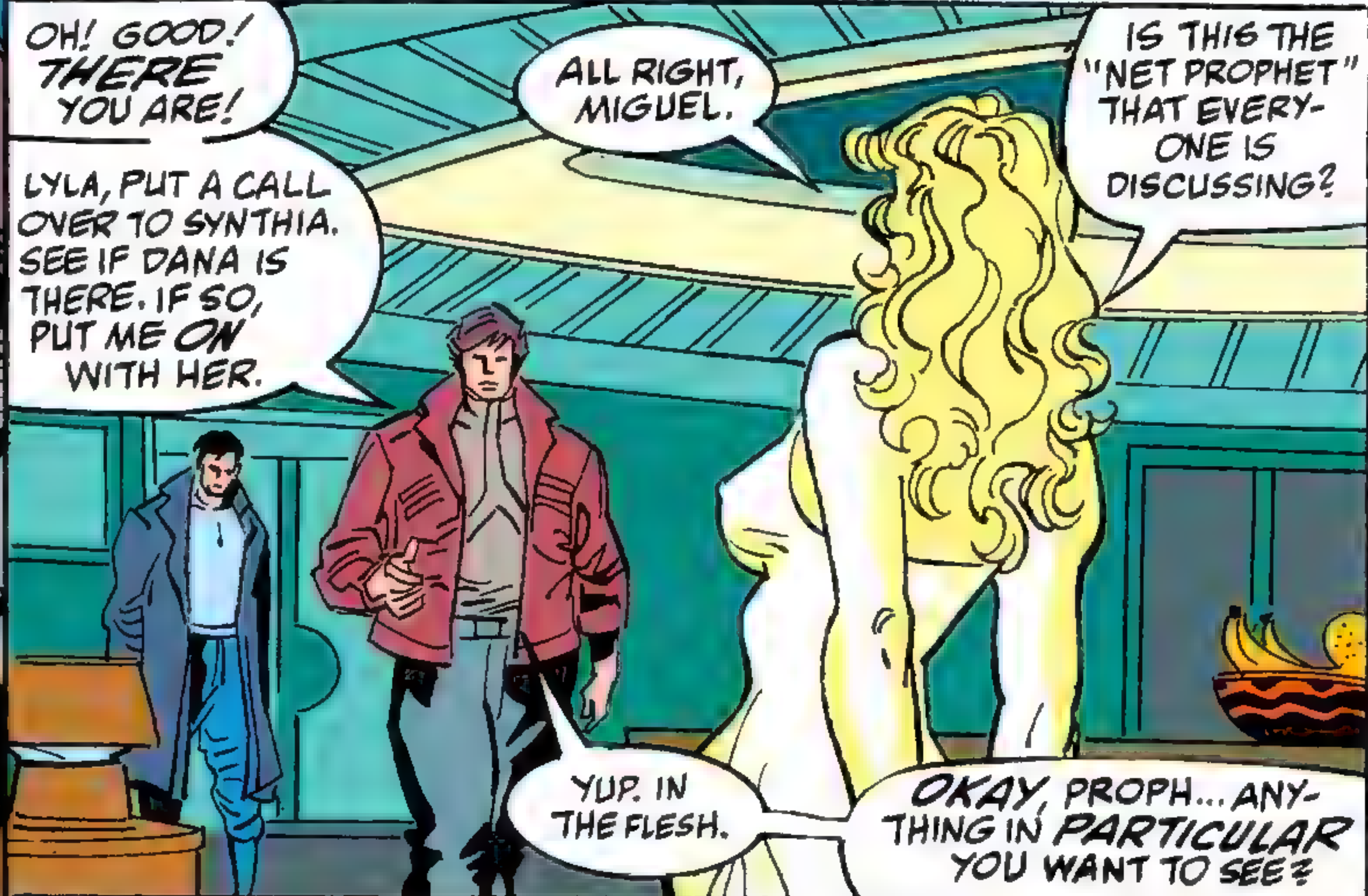
AND BESIDES, SEALED OR NOT, YOU'VE STILL SUSTAINED A MAJOR INJURY.

BUT YOU WANT TO GO WALTZING AROUND NEW YORK. WHAT'RE YOU, CRAZY?

YOU KNOW... I BELIEVE I MIGHT BE.



...  
OKAY, LET'S GO.



OH! GOOD! THERE YOU ARE!

LYLA, PUT A CALL OVER TO SYNTHIA. SEE IF DANA IS THERE. IF SO, PUT ME ON WITH HER.

ALL RIGHT, MIGUEL.

IS THIS THE "NET PROPHET" THAT EVERYONE IS DISCUSSING?

YUP. IN THE FLESH.

OKAY, PROPH... ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR YOU WANT TO SEE?



THE BEST AND WORST OF WHAT THERE IS.

THE SCALES MUST BE BALANCED.



SHE'S NOT THERE, MIGUEL. NOR IS SHE AT ALCHEMAX OR HER APARTMENT.

SHE HASN'T CALLED, HAS SHE?

NO, MIGUEL.



WELL, IF SHE DOES, TELL HER I'M OUT LOOKING FOR HER, AND THAT SHE SHOULD STAY PUT.

AND TELL HER I LOVE HER.

ALL RIGHT, MIGUEL.



SO, DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU WISH TO GO FIRST?

YEAH,  
PRETTY  
MUCH.

THINK IT, THEN,  
AND WE SHALL BE  
THERE.

SHRA-KOOOM

HEY!  
NO!

WAI--!

HAVE  
A NICE  
DAY,  
MIGUEL.





LOOK, KASE... I KNOW IT'S OLD-FASHIONED, BUT...

I'M MORE THAN HAPPY TO MARRY YOU.

HUH?! WHERE'D THAT COME FROM?

WELL, I MEAN... I FIGURE, YOU KNOW, THE BABY SHOULD HAVE TWO PARENTS IN HIS LIFE.

OR MAYBE HER LIFE. I MEAN, GIRLS ARE NICE, TOO. AND...



BA--?

HEH. HEH  
HEHH  
HEEEEE

BWAA-HAHA...

OHHHHH... NOW MY HEAD HURTS EVEN WORSE.



WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

SHE'S NOT PREGNANT, YOU MORON! SHE'S GOT A CONCUSSION FROM WHEN YOU BOUNCED A BULLET OFF HER SKULL!

oh.



IT'S NOTHING MAJOR. HONEST.

YOU CAN'T JUST LAUGH OFF A CONCUSSION, KASE. EVEN A MINOR ONE.


YEAH? WELL, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOT HER INTO THIS, HOT SHOT. WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO TO GET HER OUT?



I... I DUNNO. I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN PICK HER UP AND CARRY HER TO THE DOCTOR.

THANKS. THAT'S A BIG HELP.





THIS, PROPH, IS  
STARK TOWER. A DIVIS-  
ION OF STARK/FUJIKAWA.  
HIGHEST POINT IN  
THE CITY.

NOW... TELL ME  
ABOUT THANATOS.

I REGRET I DON'T  
HAVE *MUCH* TO  
TELL.

THERE WAS A GREAT  
**BATTLE**, I THINK. MANY  
BEINGS FROM DIFFERENT...  
WORLDS. I DON'T RECALL  
**WHEN** AND **WHERE**  
IT OCCURRED... BUT  
IT **DID**.

THANATOS SPOKE OF KILLING  
ONE CALLED **THOR**. PERHAPS HE  
**DID**. THEN AGAIN, THERE'S NO  
REASON TO **BELIEVE** THE  
WORDS OF SUCH A CREATURE.

THEN THERE WAS A  
MASSIVE FLASH OF WHITE,  
AND... THE REST IS **BLANK**.  
EXCEPT...

EXCEPT...  
**WHAT?**

IN MY **OWN**  
TIME AND WORLD,

I CAN STILL  
**FEEL** HER...

...AS AN AMPUTEE  
FEELS HIS MISSING  
LEG.

I THINK I  
HAVE... OR HAD  
A CHILD. A  
DAUGHTER.



A GHOSTLY  
SENSATION,  
A HAUNTING  
**MEMORY**.

EITHER WAY,  
SHE IS **LONG**  
GONE NOW.

SHOW ME WHERE  
YOUR DESPONDENT  
AND DESPERATE  
ARE.

OKAY. BUT I  
THINK I  
SHOULD  
**DRESS**  
FOR THE  
OCCASION.



ST. PATRICK'S  
CATHEDRAL...  
DOWNTOWN...

AND  
WE'RE  
HUNGRY!

LET US IN,  
FATHER JENNIFER.  
LAST WARNING.

THE CHURCH IS  
OPEN TO *ALL* WHO  
HAVE FAITH, BUT WE  
HAVE NO PLACE IN OUR  
HEARTS FOR  
VIOLENCE.

YEAH? WELL,  
Y'KNOW WHAT  
*I* HEAR?  
I HEAR YOU  
GOT *MAJOR*  
FOOD STASHES  
AROUND HERE.

GET THESE CREEPS OUTTA  
THE WAY AND FIND OUT  
WHERE SHE'S GOT THE  
*SUPPLIES* HIDDEN.  
UNLESS, OF COURSE,  
THE *FATHER* HERE  
WANTS TO MAKE  
IT *EASY* ON  
HERSELF.

WUMF!

OWWWWUNH!

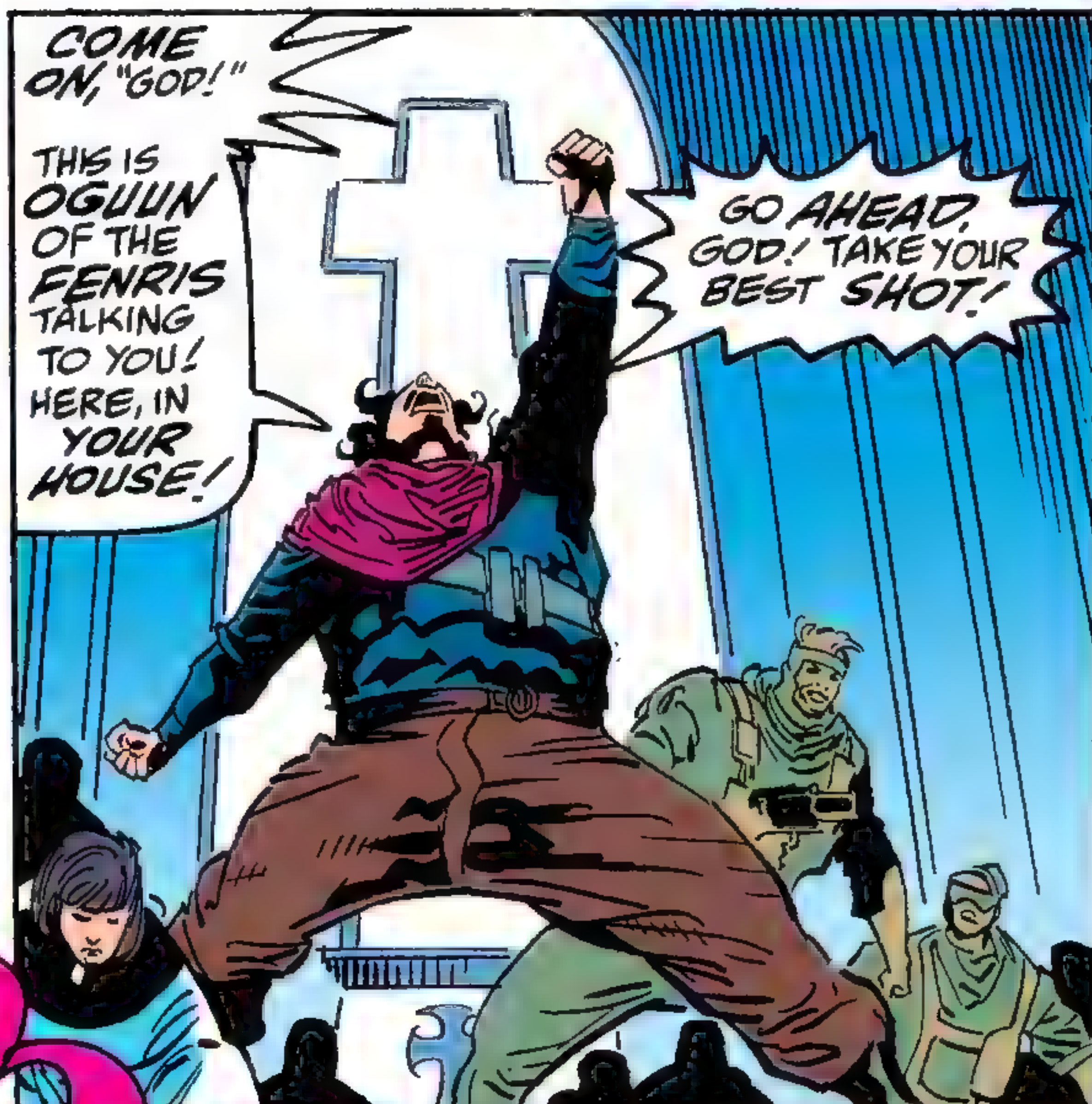
ON... ON YOUR *KNEES*...  
AND BEG GOD FOR FOR-  
GIVENESS...

...BEFORE  
IT'S TOO  
LATE.





YOU THINK YOUR GOD HAS ANY POWER OVER ME?!



COME ON, "GOD!"

THIS IS OGUUN OF THE FENRIS TALKING TO YOU! HERE, IN YOUR HOUSE!

GO AHEAD, GOD! TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT!



I HAD INTENDED TO COME HERE TO APOLOGIZE TO THE GOOD FATHER FOR ALL THE TROUBLE I CAUSED HER DURING THE VULTURE FRACAS.

NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I CAN MAKE AMENDS FAIRLY QUICKLY.

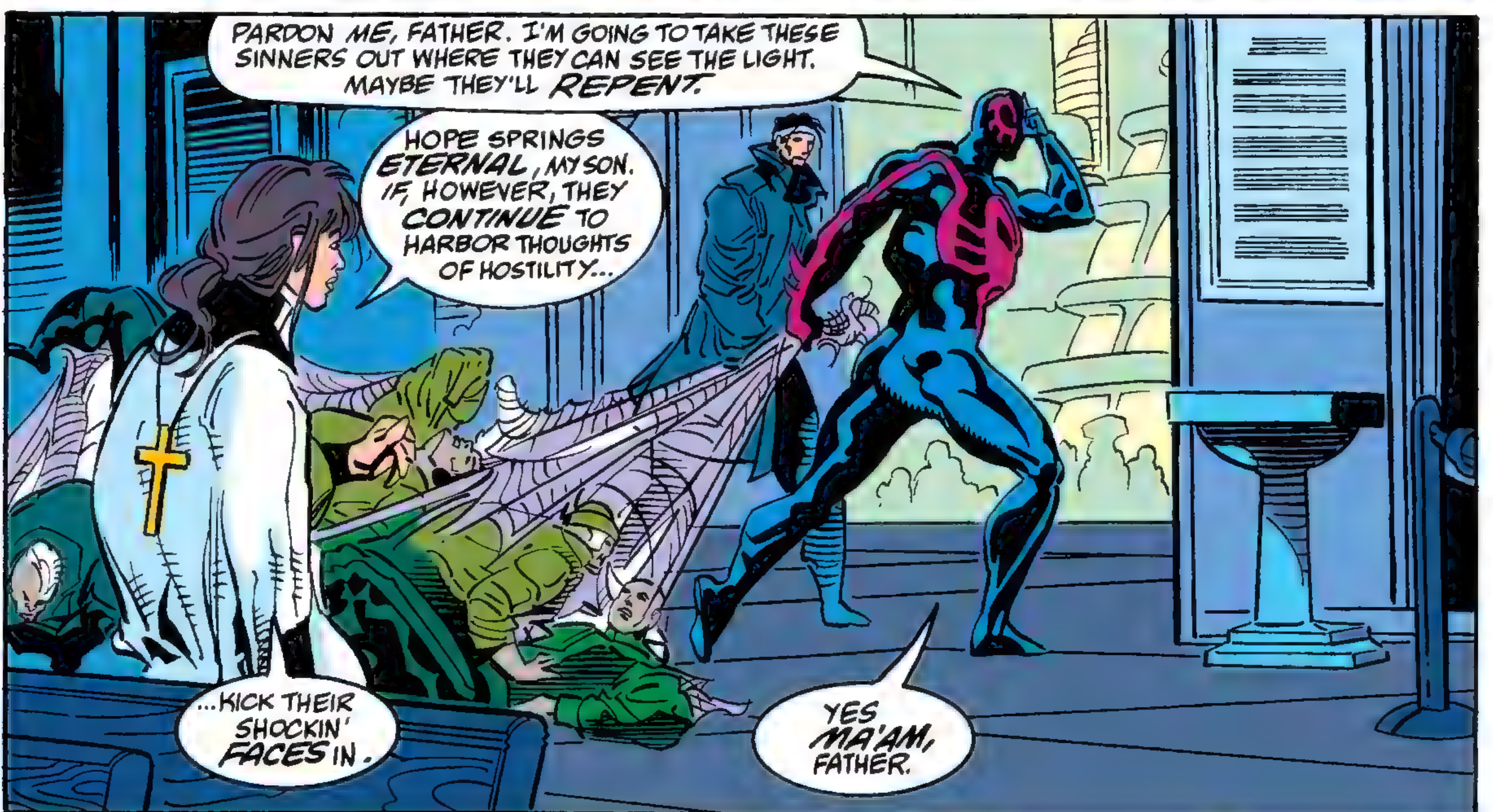
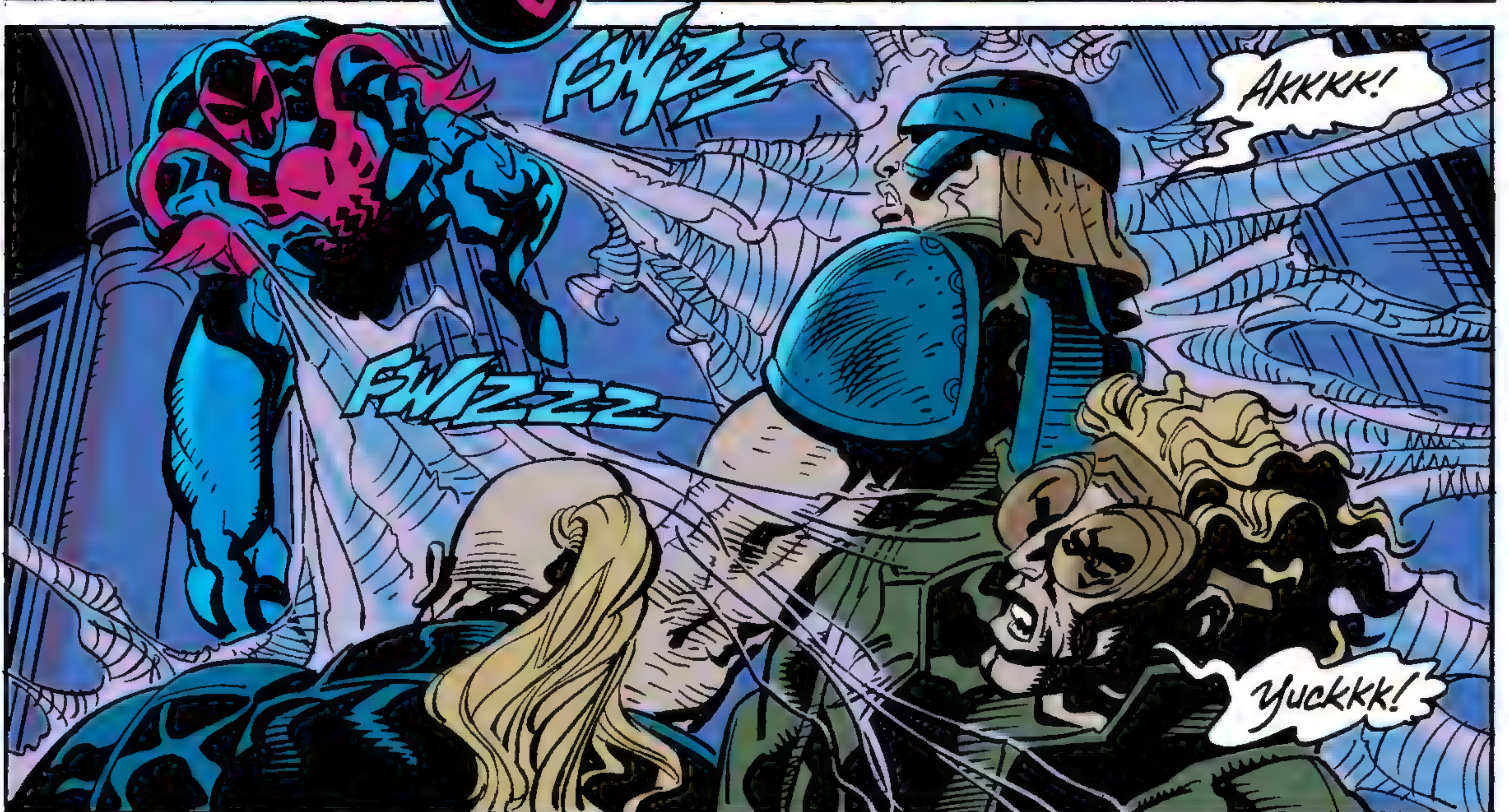


WELL, WELL, WELL...

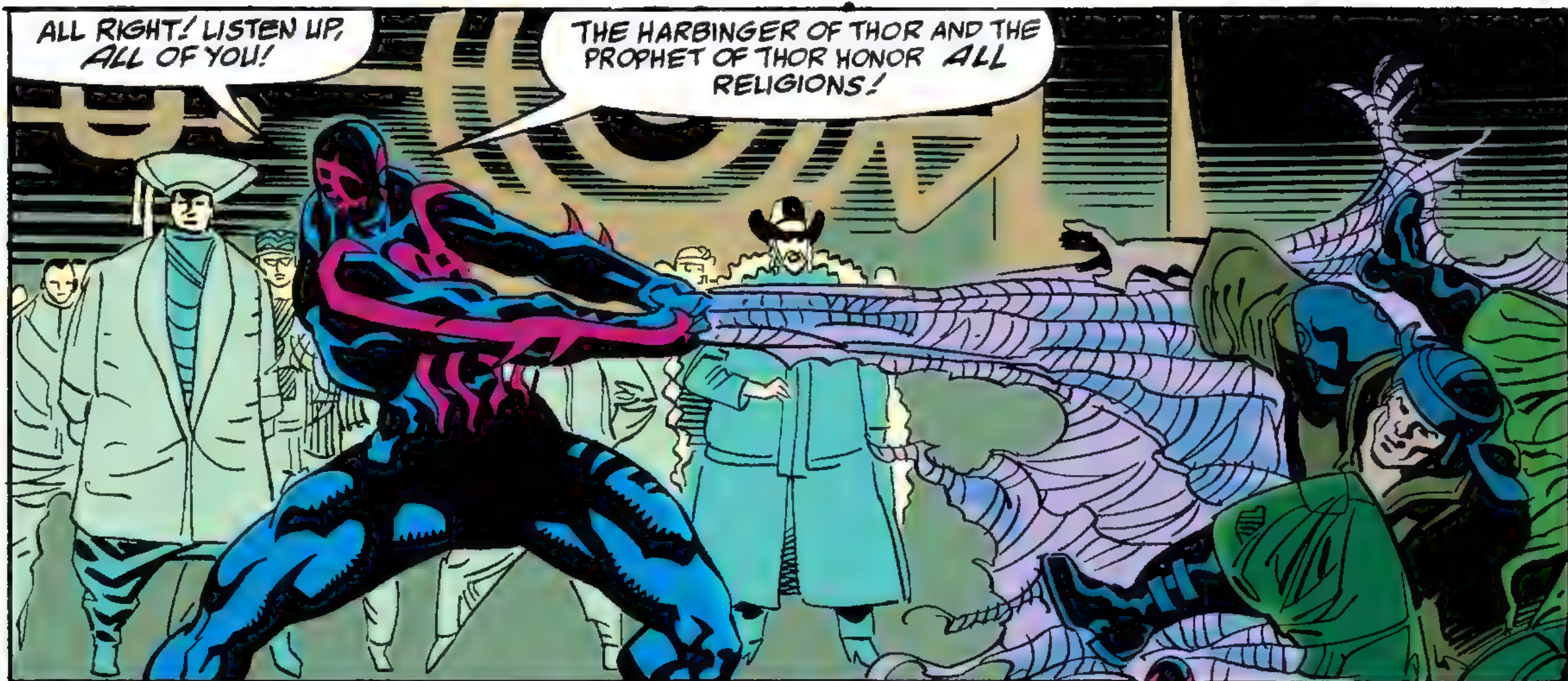












ALL RIGHT! LISTEN UP,  
ALL OF YOU!

THE HARBINGER OF THOR AND THE  
PROPHET OF THOR HONOR ALL  
RELIGIONS!



BL-BLOODSWORD  
WILL GET YOU FOR  
THIS! HE WON'T TAKE  
THIS LYING DOWN!

THEN I'LL  
KNOCK HIM  
FLAT SO IT'LL  
BE EASIER  
FOR HIM.



I'M NOT  
CONCERNED  
ABOUT  
"BLOODSWORD,"  
BUT YOU  
SHOULD BE  
CONCERNED  
ABOUT  
THIS...

ALL OF  
YOU SHOULD  
BE CONCERNED!  
BECAUSE I'M  
GIVING FAIR  
WARNING...



KEEP YOUR MEATHOOKS OFF THIS  
PLACE, OR WHAT I DID TO YOU THIS  
TIME WILL BE LIKE A WALK IN THE  
PARK BY COMPARISON! DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

YOU BLEW IT  
BIG TIME,  
"HARBINGER."  
YOU--



I SAID, "DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?!"

YES!  
YES!

"YES"  
WHAT?

YES,  
SIR!





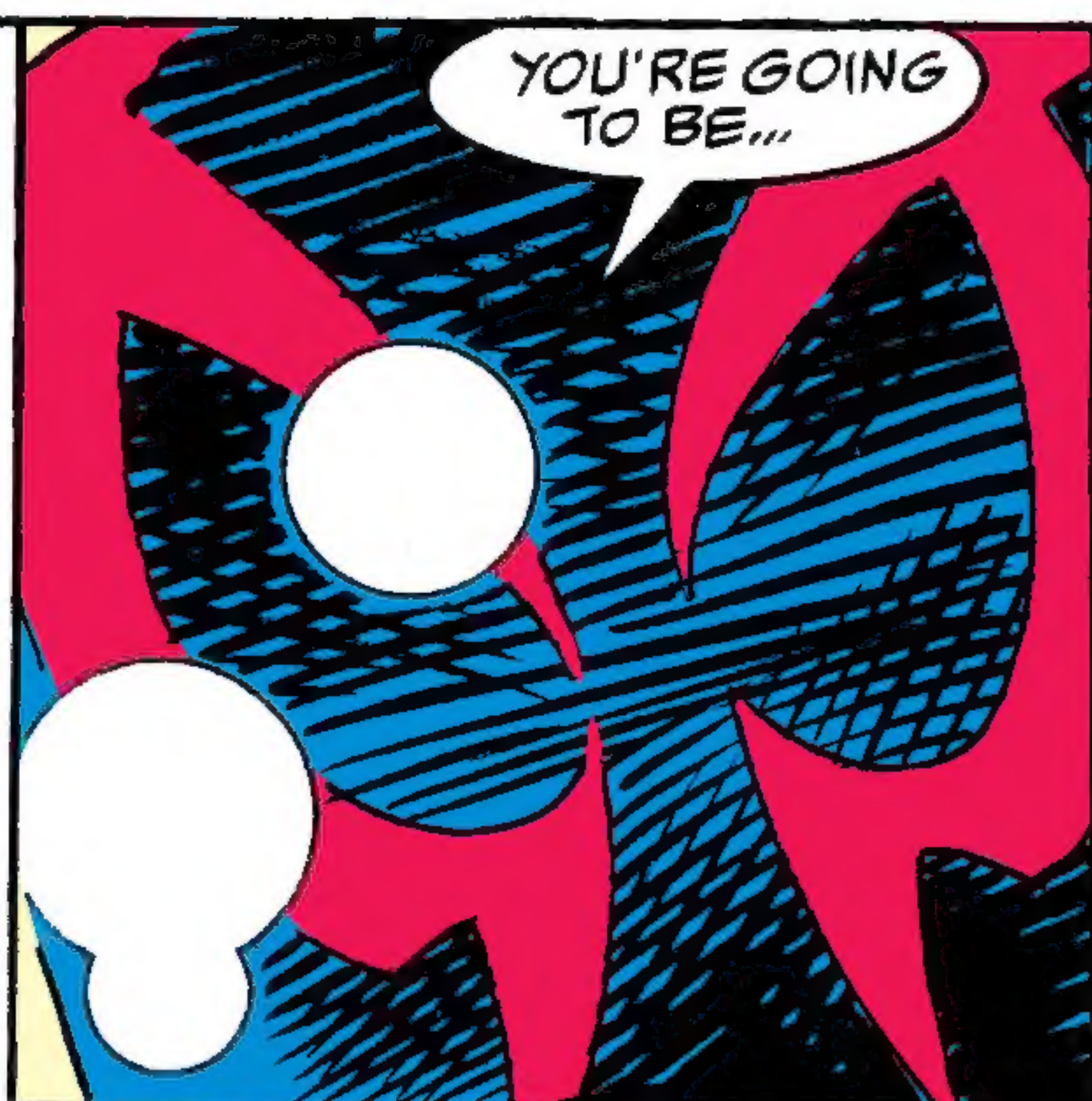




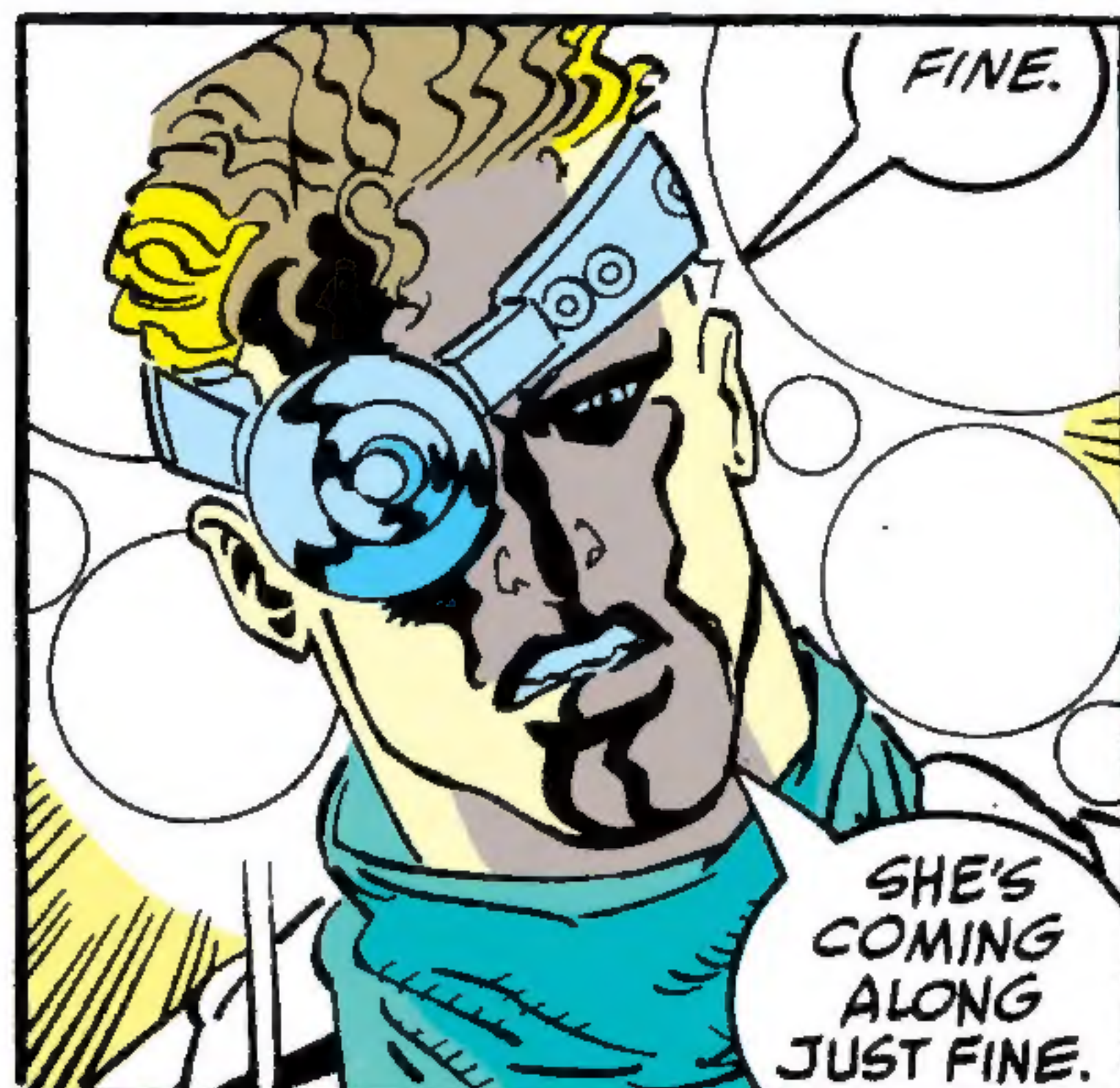
AM I... DREAMING AGAIN?



DON'T WORRY.

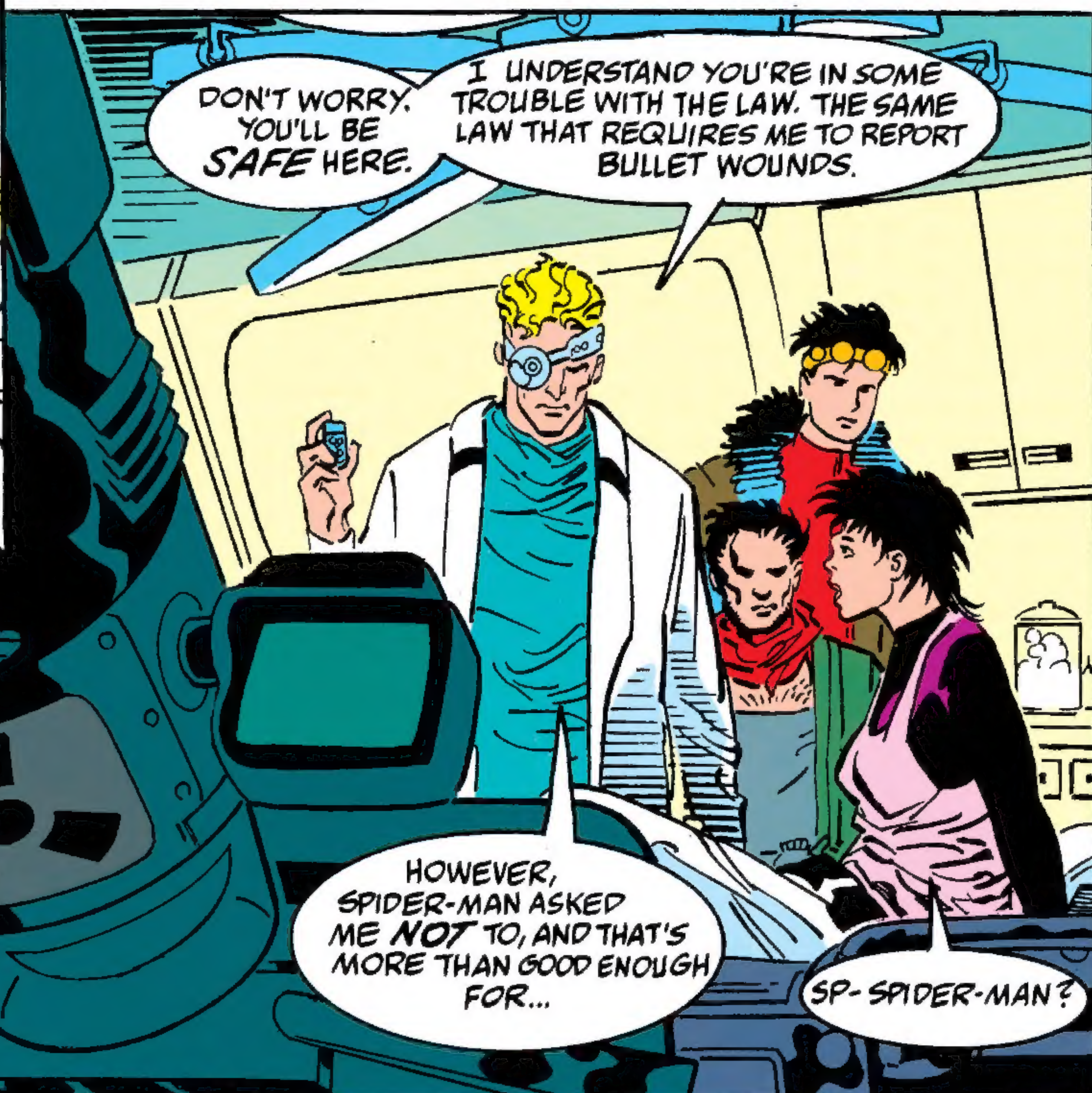


YOU'RE GOING TO BE...



FINE.

SHE'S COMING ALONG JUST FINE.

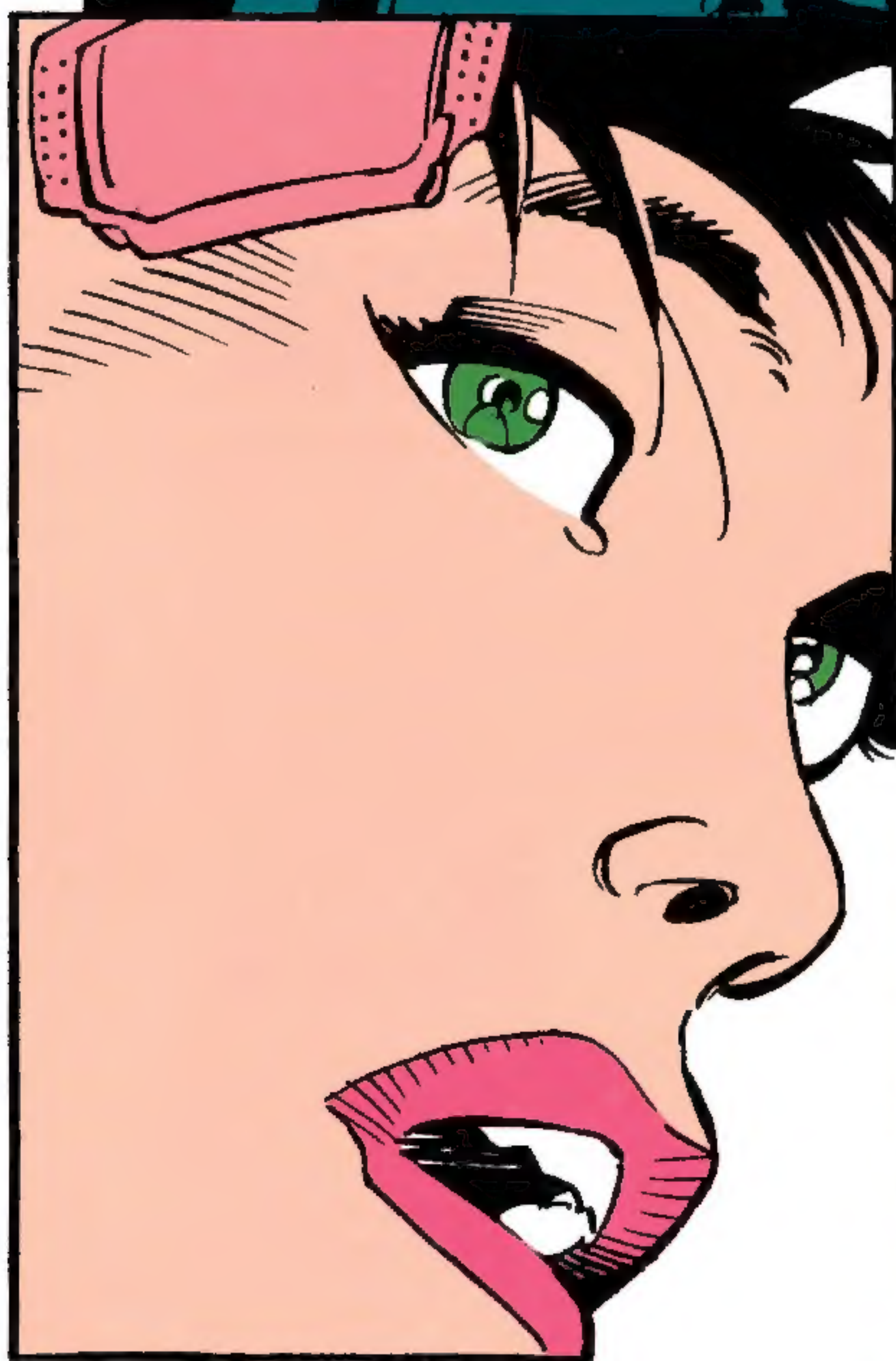


DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE.

I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE IN SOME TROUBLE WITH THE LAW. THE SAME LAW THAT REQUIRES ME TO REPORT BULLET WOUNDS.

HOWEVER, SPIDER-MAN ASKED ME *NOT* TO, AND THAT'S MORE THAN GOOD ENOUGH FOR...

SP- SPIDER-MAN?



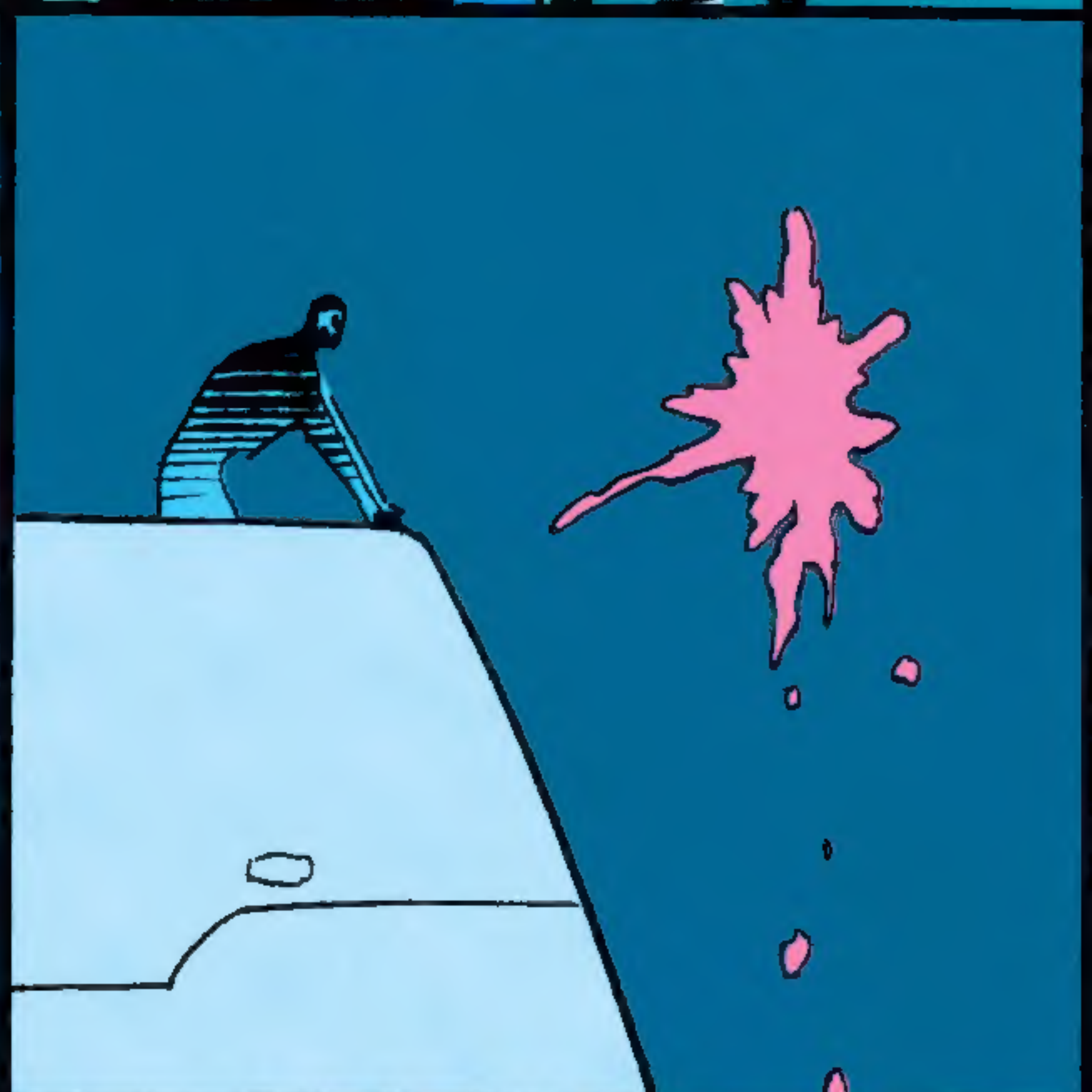
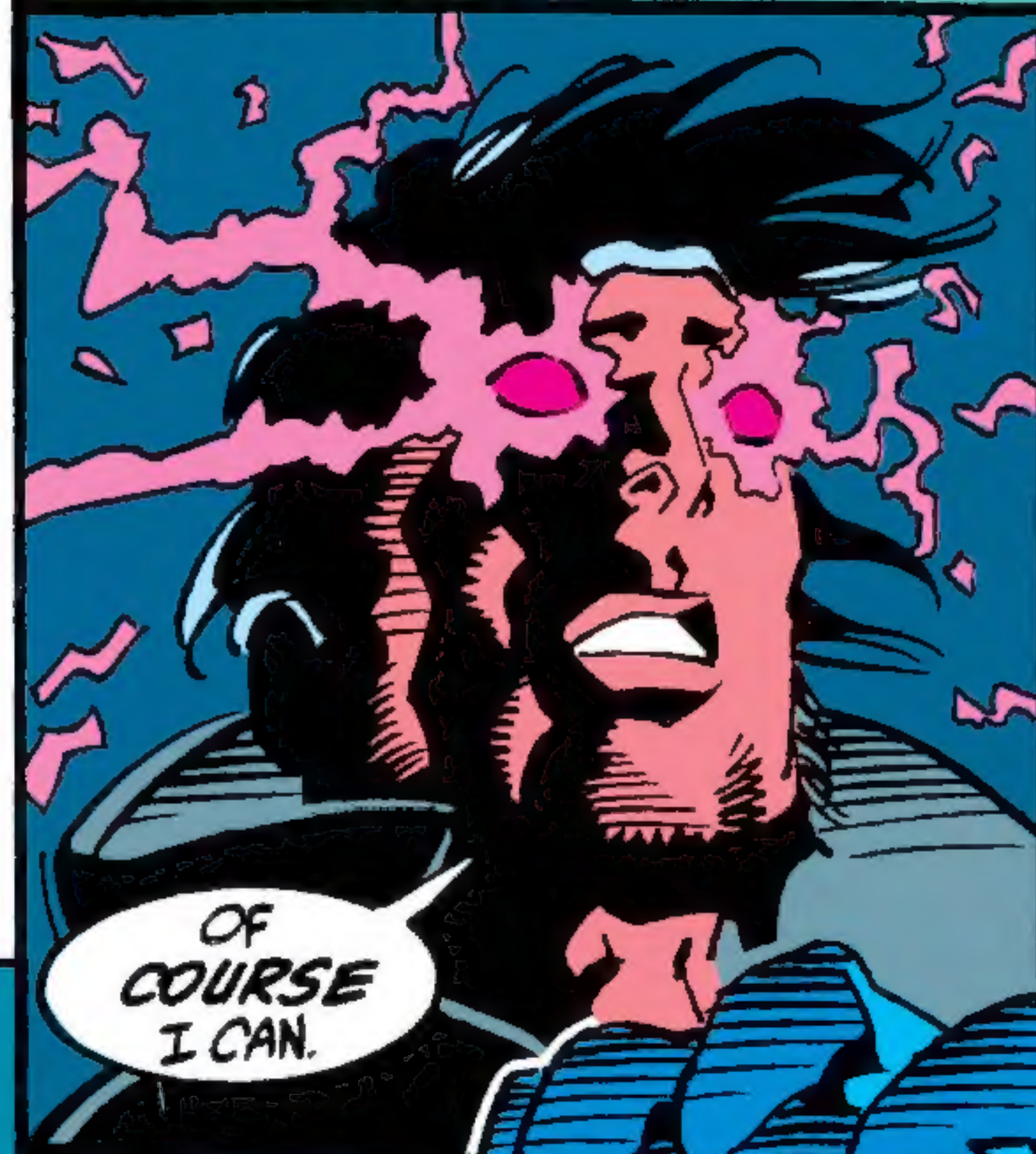
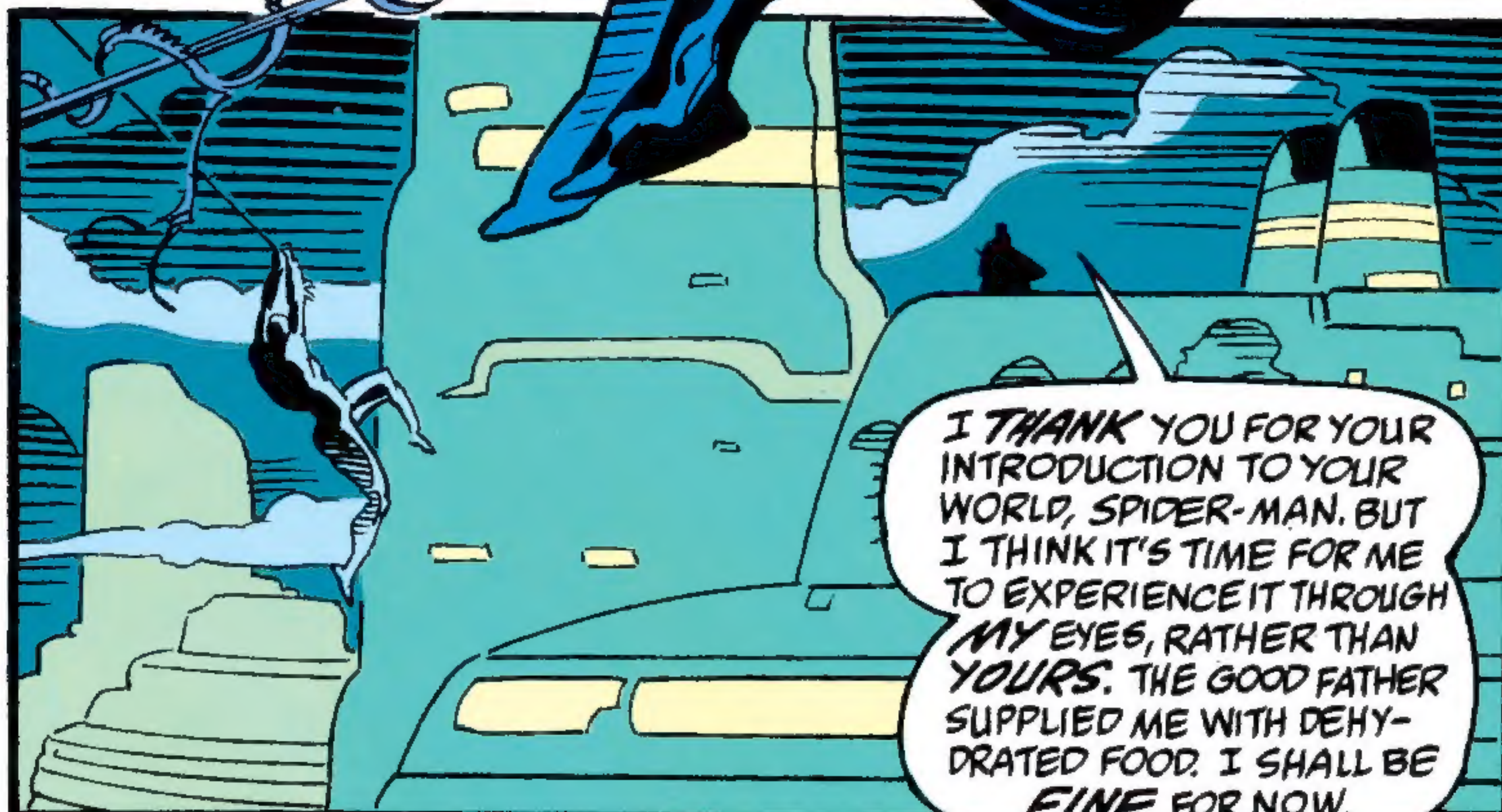
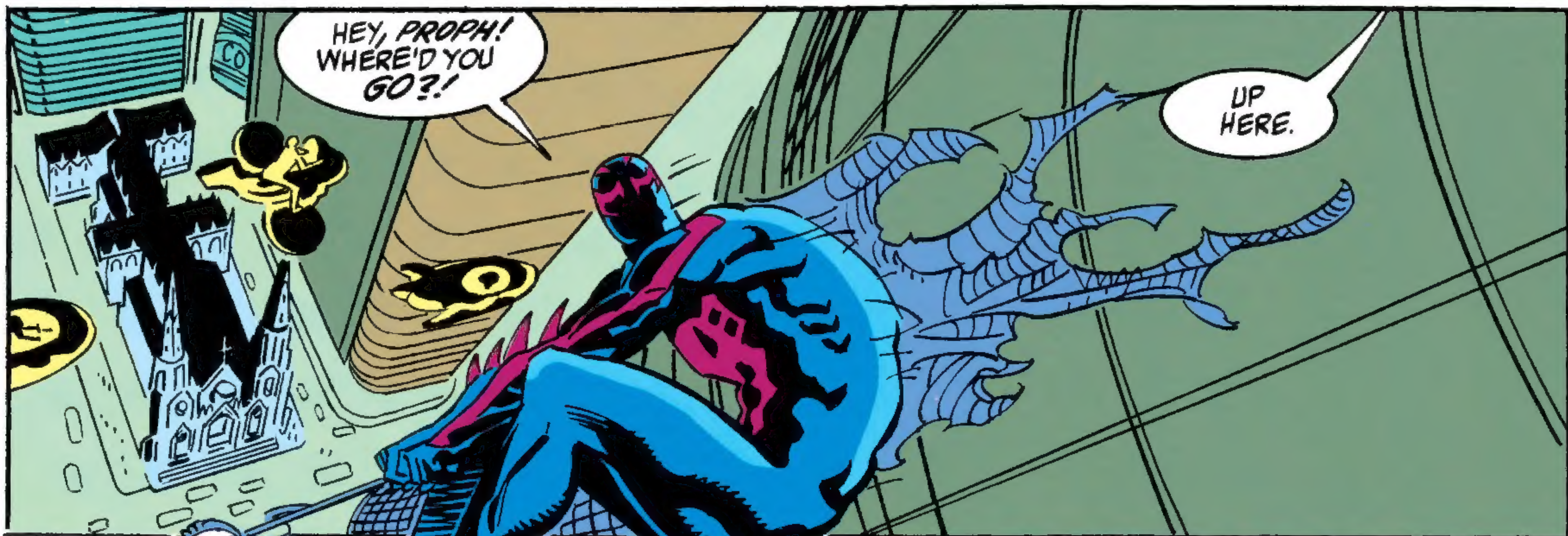
HE TOLD US WHERE HE WAS BRINGING YOU, AND THEN SWUNG ACROSS TOWN CARRYING YOU. IT WAS SOMETHING TO SEE.

YEAH... SOMETHING.



WOWWW...





NEXT:  
DEATH ON HIGH!



